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The Mansion of Mystery

BY CHESTER K. STEELE

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CHAPTER I.

The Story of a Double Tragedy.

The young man was evidently in a tremendous hurry, and as soon as the ferryboat bumped into the slip he was at the gate and was the first one ashore. He beckoned to one of the waiting taxicabmen, and without waiting to have the vehicle brought to him, ran to it and leaped inside.

"Do you know where the Vandersllp building is?" he questioned abruptly.

"Yes, sir."

"Then take me there with all possible speed."

"Yes, sir."

The door slammed, the taxi driver mounted to his seat, and off the taxi darted at the best rate of speed the driver could attain. The young man sank down among the cushions and buried his chin in his hands.

His face, normally a handsome one, was now wrinkled with care, his hair was disheveled, and he looked as if he had lost much sleep. At times his mouth twitched nervously and he clenched his fists in a passion which baffled him nothing.

"To think that she is guilty!" he muttered. "It is horrible! Horrible!" And then his whole frame shook as if with ague. Twice he started up, to see if he had not yet arrived at his destination. But the drive was a long one, and to him, in his keen anixety, it appeared an age.

"If he is away—out of town—in Europe, or on some case which he cannot leave, what am I to do?" he murmured. "I've pinned my whole faith on him."

Presently there was a jar, and the taxicab came to a halt in front of a large office building. The young man threw one look, and, before the driver could get down, had the door open and was on the pavement. "Here you are," he said and thrust a dollar bill into the fellow's hand. Then he crossed the broad pavement and was out of sight in the corridor beyond.

"In a hurry and no mistake, and looks a heap worried, too," was the chauffeur's comment. "Well, I'm a quarter ahead on that fare."

For a moment the young man studied the directory on the corridor wall. Then he entered an elevator and alighted at the eighth floor. He walked down a side hall until he came to a door upon the glass of which was inscribed the name

Adam Adams

"This must be the place," he muttered, and opening the door he entered the office, to find himself in a plain but neatly furnished apartment, containing several chairs, and a flat-top desk, at which a young lady was writing.

"Is Mr. Adams in?" he asked, as the young lady arose to meet him.

"What name, please?" was the counter question, and the young lady gave the visitor a keen glance.

"Raymond Case." The young man brought forth his card. "Tell Mr. Adams I am the son of the late Wilbur Case, and wish to see him on important business."

The young lady disappeared through a door leading to an inner apartment. From this she entered another apartment, much larger, and overlooking the little city park far below. The room was filled with books and pictures, and some wall brackets contained several bits of finely-carved statuary. Ther was one large roller-top desk and three comfortable leather chairs.

At the desk sat a man of uncertain age, with a strong face, a somewhat bald head, and eyes that were neither light nor dark. The man was of ordinary height, but muscular to a surprising degree. His face showed a high order of intelligence and his mouth a determination not easily thrust aside.

"A gentleman to see you," said the young lady. She placed the card before him. "He told me to tell you that he is the son of the late Wilbur Case, and wishes to see you on important business."

The man at the desk drew a long breath and looked up from a slip of paper which he had been studying through a microscope. "Raymond Case, eh? All right, Letty, show him in."

In another moment the visitor was in the private office. Adam Adams rose and gave him a warm handshake.

"Glad to meet you, Mr. Case," he said cordially. "I knew your late father quite well—a fine man—a very fine man, indeed. Have a chair and make yourself at home." He noted that his visitor was much agitated and flushed. "Sit down by the window; there is a nice breeze there from across the park."

"Mr. Adams, I would like to see you in private," returned the young man, as he took a seat and mopped his forehead with his handkerchief.

"Very well," and the office door was carefully closed. Then came a brief pause, during which Raymond Case cleared his throat several times.

"Mr. Adams, you do not know much about me, but I know a great deal about you," he commenced. "Three or four years ago you recovered some stolen mining shares for my father, and last year you cleared up the Sandford mystery, after the police and the other detectives had failed completely."

Adam Adams bowed. He rarely spoke unless there was occasion for it.

"May I ask if you are now at liberty?" pursued the young man.

"At liberty? Bless you, no! I have half a dozen cases on hand. Two here in the city—one over in New Jersey and one in Yonkers, and——"

"But you will undertake a case for me, if I pay you well for it, won't you?" interrupted the young man eagerly. "Don't say no—please don't!" And there was a ring of agony in his speech. "I am depending upon you!"

The detective paused before replying, and looked the young man over with care. The clean-cut features showed not a sign of dissipation, and the expression was honesty itself. Certainly the young man had not gotten into trouble on his own account.

"I should want to know something about the case before I promised to do anything."

"Certainly — of course——" The young man cleared his throat again.

"You can tell me what the trouble is and if I decline to take the case I will give you my promise not to say a word to any outsider of what has passed between us."

"Oh, I know I can trust you, Mr. Adams, otherwise I should not have called here. My father said you were the squarest man he had ever dealt with. I came to see you about the Langmore affair."

"You mean the murder of Mr. and Mrs. Barry Langmore at Beechwood Hill?"

"Yes."

Adam Adams was surprised, although he did not show it. What had this rich young man, who lived in Orange, New Jersey, and did business in Wall Street, to do with that double tragely which had so shocked the community?

"I presume you know some of the particulars of the sad affair," resumed Raymond Case. "The newspapers have been full of it."

"I know that the pair were found murdered. I have not looked into details, being so busy with other matters."

"It was an outrageous deed, Mr. Adams!" cried the young man, jumping up and beginning to pace the floor. "One of the foulest of which I have ever heard."

"A murder is always foul, no matter under what circumstances it is committed. What do you wish me to do?"

"Find the murderer."

"That may not be easy. Are not other detectives already working on the case?"

"Yes, but they are only local men and not worth their salt."

"They may be doing all that can be done. It is a mistake to presume that every mystery of this sort can be solved. Here in New York men go to their death every year and nobody ever finds out how, or by what hand."

"But the local men simply jump at conclusions. They are a set of blind fools, and——" The young man stopped short.

Adam Adams smiled faintly. He knew something of the bungling work done by detectives of small caliber. Had he not himself once saved a poor Jew from hanging after several country detectives had apparently proved the fellow guilty? And had not those same sleuths of the law been angry at him ever since?

"Excuse me, Mr. Case, but how is it that you take an interest in this affair?" he asked. "Are you related to the Langmores in any way?"

"I am not." The young man began to blush. "Is it necessary that I tell you why?" he stammered.

"It is not necessary for you to tell me anything," responded the detectively dryly.

"I didn't mean to say——"

"Let me give you a word of advice. Never try to get a detective to do anything for you unless you are willing to tell him all you know and all you suspect. It is generally hard enough to solve an enigma without having other mysteries attached to it."

The young man lowered his face and looked confused for a moment.

"Then I will tell you everything," he said. "You may take notes if you wish."

"It is not necessary, since I have a good memory."

"The Langmores lived just on the outskirts of the town, on the road leading to Sidham, which is several miles distance."

"I have a general idea of the location."

"The house is a fine, old-fashioned stone mansion, setting well back from the road, and surrounded by a well-kept lawn and numerous trees and bushes. At the rear of the garden is a small stream, which flows into the river a mile and a half below."

"Is the place surrounded by a fence?"

"On two sides only. In front there is a hedge and in the rear the little stream forms the boundary of the property."

"I understand."

"At the time of the tragedy there were four persons in the house, so far as known—Mr. and Mrs. Langmore, Mr. Langmore's daughter, Margaret, and a servant, Mary Billings."

"Wait a moment. You said Mr. Langmore's daughter. Was she not Mrs. Langmore's daughter also?"

"No. You see Mr. Langmore was a widower when he married the present Mrs. Langmore, who was a widow. There are two sets of children."

"I understand. When did the tragedy occur?"

"At some time between eleven and twelve in the morning. During that time Margaret Langmore was in her room writing several letters, and was practicing on the piano in the parlor. The house is a large one, with sixteen rooms and several hallways and stairs"

"Where was the servant?"

"In the kitchen and out to the barn. There are two other girls, but one is in the hospital sick and the other was to town on an errand."

"Where were Mr. and Mrs. Langmore?"

"The daughter thought her stepmother had gone out to visit a neighbor, as she had said something about doing so earlier in the morning. Mr. Langmore had gone to the bank in town at nine o'clock and Margaret saw him come home about half-past ten or eleven."

"What was she doing at the time?"

"Practicing on the piano. She heard her father go directly to his library, which is situated across the hallway from the parlor. She heard the door shut, and then went on with her practicing."

"Did she hear anything in the library?"

"She thinks she heard something, but is not sure. She was practicing a very difficult piece by Wagner——"

"And it was loud enough to drown out every other sound."

"That's it. When the clock struck twelve she stopped practicing to learn if lunch was ready. She also wanted to speak to her father, and so crossed the hallway and opened the library door." The young man's voice began to tremble a little. "She found her father stretched lifeless in an armchair."

"How had he been killed?"

"That is a part of the mystery. He was either choked or smothered to death, or else he was poisoned. The doctors don't seem to be able to get at the bottom of it."

For the first time since Raymond Case had begun his recital Adam Adams began to show an interest.

"If the man was strangled his throat should show the marks," he observed.

"There are no marks, and the doctors have found no trace of poison."

"Humph!" The detective rubbed his chin reflectively. "What next?"

"Margaret Langmore was so horrified she ran from the room screaming wildly. Her shrieks brought the servant to the spot, and a minute later two of the neighbors, Mrs. Bardon and her son Alfred, came over from next door."

"Where was Mrs. Langmore at this time?"

"Nobody knew. Alfred Bardon is a physician, and, thinking there might still be a spark of life in Mr. Langmore, did all he possibly could to resuscitate the gentleman. The servant girl ran upstairs to find some drugs for him and in the upper hallway stumbled over the dead body of Mrs. Langmore."

"And how had she died?"

"In the same manner as her husband. This news of a double tragedy was too much for Margaret, and she fainted. The others notified more of the neighbors and the police, and of course, the news spread like wildfire. I was stopping at the Beechwood hotel at the time and as soon as I heard of the tragedy, I jumped into an automobile that was handy and rode over."

"Then you arrived at the house about as soon as the police?"

"A little before."

"What did you see?"

"Just what I have told you. The doctor had been trying to bring Mr. Langmore around but had suddenly been taken sick and could do nothing."

"Humph, sick, eh? Did he say what made him sick?"

"He did not know. He thought it might be from leaning over the dead man, or from working in that position. I think the sudden sickness frightened him a little."

"When the police arrived what did they find of importance?"

"Nothing."

"Had anything been stolen?"

"Nothing, so far as they could learn."

"Of course, you must have known these folks pretty well to take such an interest."

"I knew Mr. Langmore very well and I was acquainted with his wife."

Adam Adams knit his brow for a moment and tapped lightly on his desk with his forefinger.

"Have the police any idea as to how the murderer got into the house and got out again?" he asked.

At this question Raymond Case's face flushed.

"They do not think the murderer left the house," he answered in a low tone.

CHAPTER II.

Love Under a Shadow.

Raymond Case dropped back into his chair and buried his face in his hands. Adam Adams eyed him curiously and with something of a fatherly glance.

"It is plain to see what his trouble is," thought the detective. "He is in love."

He was right, Raymond Case was furiously, desperately, hopelessly in love. He had met Margaret Langmore at Bar Harbor but a few short weeks before, and it had been a case of love at first sight upon both sides. A few automobile rides and a few dances, and he had proposed and been accepted, and he had counted himself the happiest man in all this wide world. And now——

"Then they suspect the servant girl?" queried Adam Adams, knowing they did nothing of the sort.

"No!" came sharply. "They suspect Margaret—Miss Langmore."

"Ah!"

"Yes. It is—is preposterous—absurd, but they insist. And that is what has brought me to you. I want to prove her innocence to the world. Do that, and you can name your own price, Mr. Adams."

"You have a high regard for the young lady—you are colse friends?"

"More. I may as well tell you, though so far Margaret and I have kept the matter more or less a secret. I love her and we are engaged to be married."

"Did Mr. Langmore know of his daughter's engagement."

"He did, and he approved of it."

"And what of Mrs. Langmore, didn't she approve?"

"She did not know of it. Margaret did not tell her."

"Why not?"

"Because—well, the young lady and her stepmother did not get along very well together. Margaret wanted to be friendly, but Mrs. Langmore was very dictatorial, and besides she loved her own children better than Mr. Langmore's."

"Let me ask, was the daughter on good terms with her father?"

"Yes, excepting on one point. He wished her to obey her stepmother and that she was not always willing to do. This brought on a run of petty quarrels which fairly made Margaret sick."

"And this is the reason why the police think Miss Langmore the guilty person?"

"It is. Their theory is that she first quarrelled with her stepmother and murdered her, and then struck down her father to cover her guilt, he having discovered what she was doing."

"How old is Miss Langmore?"

"She has just passed her twenty-third birthday."

"Humph! Rather young to commit such a cold-blooded crime as this."

"She never did do it—I'll wager my life on it! Oh, it's absurd—insulting! But what are you going to do with a lot of pig-headed country police——"

"How did they come to suspect her? Was there nothing else?"

"Yes, there was. Mrs. Bardon, the woman who lives next door, is a great gossip and one who is continually poking her nose into other folks' business. She told the police that she was out in the garden cutting a bouquet early in the morning, and she heard a violent quarrel going on at the breakfast table between Mrs. Langmore and Margaret, and that Mr. Langmore took his wife's part. Margaret wished to give a small house party and Mrs. Langmore would not listen to it."

"Did Mrs. Bardon hear all that was said?"

"No, only enough to make her run to the police with the tale."

"Is any other house near by?"

"The Harrison mansion, but it is locked up, as the family is in Europe."

"Did you hear if Mrs. Bardon and her son were home all morning."

"They were, excepting when the doctor went out to make some calls, between nine and eleven."

"Did they see any suspicious characters around the Langmore mansion?"

"Not a soul."

"Did Mary Billings, the servant, see anybody?"

"She thinks she saw somebody near the river, but she is not sure; in fact, she is so scared that she is all mixed up. She has told the police a thousand times that she had nothing to do with the crime."

"Did Miss Langmore see anybody?"

"She saw a Doctor Bird pass in his buggy and a farmer named Carboy go by on foot."

"When was this?"

"While she was at the piano. She doesn't know the exact time."

There was a pause and the detective gave a faraway look out of the window and down the bustling thoroughfare.

"So far as you are aware, Mr. Case, did Mr. Langmore have any personal enemies?"

"I never heard of any."

"He was rich?"

"Yes."

"What was his business?"

"He was a dealer in patents and a promoter. Some thought he was rather eccentric, but I never found him so. He used to have an office here in New York but gave that up a year ago."

"Well, what is your idea of this crime?"

"I haven't any. But I know Margaret Langmore is not guilty."

"Evidently if the ysuspect her they have concluded that Mrs. Langmore was killed first."

"That is their idea, but it looks to me as if both were killed at about the same time, although I know that couldn't very well be."

"No, not if one was upstairs and the other down. Do you think it possible that one killed the other and then committed suicide?"

At this Raymond Case started back.

"I had not thought of that!" he cried. "If it is true then that clears Margaret." Evidently he was thinking only of the girl he loved—everything else concerning the mystery was of secondary consideration.

"Such a thing is possible, although not probable, unless the two had a bitter quarrel between themselves. Every crime must have a motive. People do not commit murder unless there is a reason for it or unless they are insane. Motives may be divided into three classes—jealousy, revenge, or gain. In this instance I think we can throw out jealousy——"

"Mrs. Langmore was jealous of Margaret."

"And wasn't the young lady jealous of her stepmother in a way?"

"But she is not guilty—I'll stake my life on her innocence."

"Then let us come down to revenge or gain. You say nothing was stolen. Was there a safe in the house?"

"Yes, and it is closed, and will remain so until the experts open it."

"Nobody knew the combination but Mr. Langmore?"

"That's it. Margaret did know, but her stepmother had her father change the combination and keep it to himself."

"Had he much money in the house?"

"I think not. Margaret says her father was in the habit of depositing cash in the bank as soon as he received it."

"What sort of promoting did he do?"

"He organized companies to manufacture his patents. He also speculated in real estate and in mortgages. He owned two buildings in this city and several in the country."

"Who are the other members of the family?"

"Margaret's married sister, Mrs. Andrew Wetherby, of Sanhope, and Mrs. Langmore's two sons, Tom and Dick Ostrello."

"Where are these people located."

Mrs. Wetherby is traveling with her husband in South America. The Ostrello brothers are commercial travelers and somewhere on the road."

"Then the Ostrellos are not rich?"

"No, they are poor, and Mrs. Ostrello was poor, too, before she married Mr. Langmore."

There was another pause.

"Can you tell me anything else?" asked Adam Adams.

"Nothing of much importance. It's a deep mystery, isn't it?"

"Yes, it's very simplicity makes it deep." The detective drew a long breath. "I was thinking of taking a vacation. My doctor says I need it."

"Oh!" There was a world of disappointment in the word. "Don't say that! You must take hold of this. I planned it all out as I came to town. I know you can clear Margaret if you will only try. Think of her position—the disgrace—my position—Oh, you can't refuse me, Mr. Adams!" The young man came closer and caught the detective by the shoulder. "If it's money, set your price."

"If I take hold, I'll charge you only what is fair, Mr. Case. But I never take a case unless——"

"Any request you have to make is already granted."

"Unless I can first interview the person who stands accused of the crime."

"You can see Miss Langmore at any time. I told her that I was coming to town to interview you, and that I would bring you back with me, if you would come. I told her what a wonderful man you were and what you had done for others. I think it cheered her a little, although she was terribly cast down."

"You must not promise too much on my account, young man. I am no wizard, and I cannot perform the impossible, much as I might wish to do so."

"But you will come?"

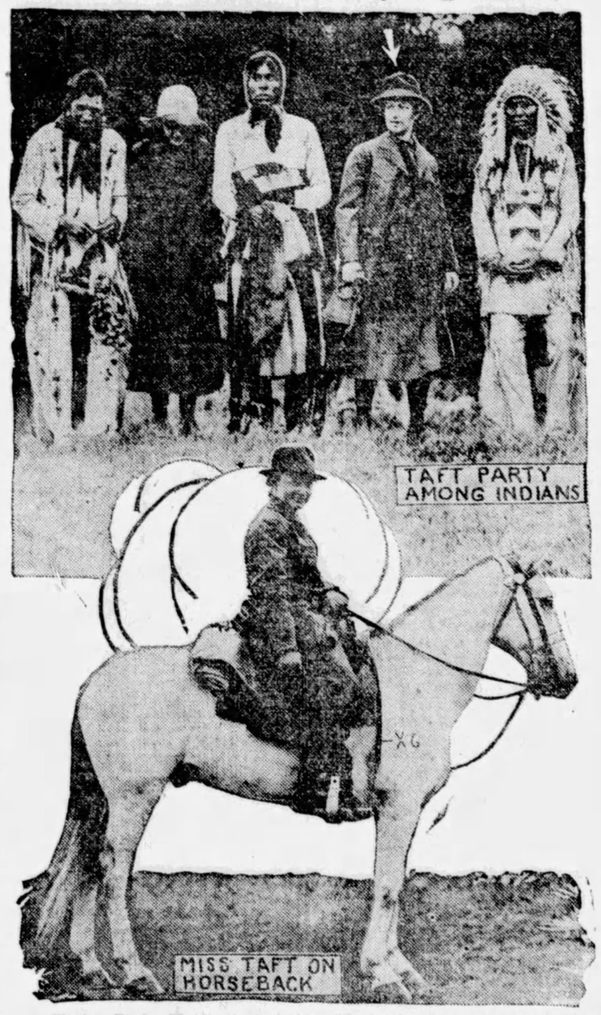
"Yes, I will come."

"At once?" cried Raymond Case impatiently.

"At once."

To Be Continued.

Helen Taft in Camping Party



Glacier Park, Mont., August 23.—Miss Helen Taft, daughter of the President, and a party of young people, of which her brother, Robert, is a member, are on a three weeks' camping expedition in Glacier National Park, Uncle Sam's new national playground.

Included in the party are Miss Martha Bowers, Miss Isabel Vincent and Miss Bowers' brother. Miss Vincent was a classmate and roommate of Miss Taft at Bryn Mawr college. Miss Vincent's mother, wife of President Vincent of the University of Minnesota, is chaperon. The arrow indicates Miss Taft.

Producing Less Food

THE United States, with an increase of 21 per cent in population in ten years, has suffered a decrease in its meat production in that period. With more mouths to feed the country is producing less food, at least less meat food. This may be a small factor in the increased cost of living as compared with the influence of the increased production of gold, but it nevertheless is an essential factor—how great a factor probably can be told only after such an investigation as the international inquiry into the causes of increased prices.

So far as the United States is concerned it is evident that the nation is increasing its demand and decreasing its supply. A recently issued bulletin of the census department giving the main results of the enumeration of live stock shows that not only in cattle but in hogs and sheep there has been a decrease in production in ten years.

The actual figures obtained in the enumeration have to be subjected to calculations for purposes of comparison because of a change in the date of enumeration, but these calculations have been made conservatively, and the decrease in prdouction is revealed after all allowances have been made.

More cows are being raised for dairy purposes, but the business of raising cattle for slaughter is declining. The actual decrease in the number of cattle, without readjusting the figures for comparison, was nearly 6,000,000, or 8.7 per cent. Modifying the returns to offset the change in date of enumeration the bulletin finds that the decrease probably was not greater than 3,000,000. There was a nominal increase of over 20 per cent in dairy cows, and "it is certain that, after making all necessary allowances, there was a very considerable increase in the number of dairy cows."

The reduction fell entirely on meat production. The decrease in the number of swine was not so striking, after all allowances had been made, but there was a reduction in number and an increase of over $100,000,000 in value. With regard to sheep, it is computed that there was a decrease from 61,000,000 in 1900 to between 56,000,000 and 58,000,000 in 1910.

In poultry an increase in production was shown, this being virtually the only meat producing industry which increased in the ten years.

In this period there was a 21 per cent increase in population, and had there been no increase in the production of meats the demand would have been outstepping the supply in a manner worthy of serious consideration. In a general way it was known that cattle raising was decreasing because of the increase in value of land and in cost of feeding stuffs, among other causes, but the census bulletin presents accurately, so far as accuracy is possible, the actual condition of meat production.

Hay's Tribute to Roosevelt

From a Speech of John Hay in 1904.

What are the coefficients of safety in a chief of state? He should have courage; the wisest coward that ever lived is not fit to rule. And intelligence; we want no blunder-headed hero in the White House. And honesty; a clever thief would do infinite mischief. These three are the indispensables. With them a man is all the more safe if he has a sense of proportion, a sense of humor, a wide knowledge of men and affairs; if he seeks good counsel; and finally, if he is a patriot, if he loves his country, believes in it, and seeks in all things its interest and its glory. Such a man is our President. He is prompt and energetic, but he takes infinite pains to get at the facts before he acts. If he thinks rapidly, that is no fault; he thinks thoroughly and that is the essential.

Violently Reactionary.

Chicago Tribune.

Jeshurun had waxed fat.

"You are having too easy a time," said his physicion. "Lop off some of your useless luxuries and earn your living by work, as the common people do."

It was then that he began to kick.

The Carpet from Bagdad

BY HAROLD MACGRATH

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CHAPTER X.

Mahomed Laughs.

The drawing back of Ryanne's powerful arm was produced by the stimulus of self-preservation; but almost instantly thought dominated impulse, and all indications of belligerency disappeared. The arm, sank, relaxed. It was not possible nor politic that Mahomed-El-Gebel meant to take reprisal in this congested quarter. It would have gained him no advantage whatever. And Ryanne's perception of the exact situation enabled him to smile with the cool effrontery of a man inured to sudden dangers.

"Well, well! So you have found your way to Cairo, Mahomed?"

"Yes, effendi," returned Mahomed, with a smile that answered Ryanne's in thought and expression the only perceivable difference being in the accentuated whiteness of his fine teeth. "Yes I have found you."

"And you have been looking for me?"

"Surely."

Ryanne, with an airy gesture, signified that he wished to enter his carriage. Mahomed, with a movement equally light, implied his determination to stand his ground.

"In a moment, effendi," he said smoothly.

Mahomed spoke English more or less fluently. His career of forty-odd years had been most colorful. Once a young sheik of the desert, of ample following, a series of tribal wars left him unattached, a wanderer without tent, village, or onion-patch. He had first appeared in Cairo. Here he had of necessity picked up a few words of English; and from a laborer in the cotton fields he was eventually graduated to the envied position of dragoman or guide. He tired of this, being nomadic by instinct and inclination. He tried his hand at rugs in Smyrna, failed, and found himself stranded in Constantinople. He drifted, became a stevedore, a hotel porter, burying his pride till that moment when he could, in dignity and security, resurrect it. Fortune, hanging fire, relented upon his appointment as cavass or messenger to the British Consulate. After a time, he became what he considered prosperous; and like all fanatic pagans of his faith, proposed to reconstruct his religious life by a pilgrimage to Holy Mecca. While there, he had performed a considerable service in behalf of the future Pasha of Bagdad, who thereafter gave him a place in his retinue.

Mahomed was not only proud but wise; and a series of events, sequences of his own shrewdness, pushed him forward till he became in deed, if not in fact, the Pasha's right-hand man in Bagdad. That quaint city, removed as it is from the ordinary highways of the Orient, is still to most of us an echo remote and mysterious; and the present Pasha enjoys great privileges, over property, over life and death; and it is not enlarging upon fact to say that when he deems it necessary to lop off a head, he does so without consulting his master in Constantinople. It is all in the business of a City. Next to his celebrated pearls and rose-diamonds, the Pasha held as his most precious treasure, the Holy Yhiordes. And for its loss Mahomed knew that his own head rested but insecurely upon his lean neck. That his star was still in ascendancy he believed. The Pasha would not be in Bagdad for many weeks. The revolution in Contsantinople, the success of the Young Turk party made the Pasha's future incumbency a matter of conjecture. While he pulled those wires familiar to the politician, Mahomed set out bravely to recover the stolen rug. He was prepared to proceed to any length to regain it, even to the horrible (to his Oriental mind) necessity of buying it. He retained his travel-worn garments circumspectly, for none would believe that his burnoose was well lined with English bank-notes.

"Well?" said Ryanne, whirling his cane. He was by no means at ease. There was going to be trouble somewhere along the road.

"I have come for the Yhiordes, effendi."

"The rug? That's too bad. I haven't it."

"Who has?" One fear beset Mahomed's heart: this dog, whom he called effendi, might have sold it, since that must have been the ultimate purpose of the theft. And if he had sold it to one who had left Egypt . . . Mahomed's neck grew cold. "Who has it, effendi? Is the man still in Cairo?"

"Yes. If you and your two friends will come with me to the English-Bar, I'll explain many things to you," assured Ryanne, beginning, as he believed, to see his way forward. "Don't be afraid. I'm not setting any trap for you. I'll tell you truthfully that I didn't expect to see you so soon. If you'll come along I'll do the best I can to straighten out the matter. What do you say?"

Mahomed eyed him with keen distrust. This white man was as strong in cunning as he was in flesh. He had had practical demonstrations. Still, whatever road led to the recovery of the rug must needs be traveled. His arm, though it still reposed in a sling, was not totally helpless. It stood three to one, then. He spoke briefly to his companions, over whom he seemed to have some authority. These two inventoried the smooth-faced Feringhi. One replied. Mahomed approved. Three to one, and in these streets many to call upon, in case of open hostilities. The English-Bar Mahomed knew tolerably well. He had known it in the lawless and reveling eighties. It would certainly be neutral ground, since the proprietor was a Greek. With a dignified sweep of his hand, he signed for Ryanne

to get into the carriage. Ryanne did so, relieved. He was certain that he could bring Mahomed round to a reasonable view of the affair. He was even willing to give him a little money. The three Arabs climbed in beside him, and the journey to the hostelry was made without talk. Ryanne pretended to be vastly interested in the turmoil through which the carriage rolled, now swiftly, now hesitant, now at a standstill, and again tortuously. Once Mahomed felt beneath his burnouse for his money; and once Ryanne, in the pretense of seeking a cigar, felt for his. They were rather upon even terms in the adjudication of each other's character.

The English-Bar was not the most inviting place. Sober, Ryanne had never darkened its doors. The odor of garlic prevailed over the lesser smells of bad cooking. It was lighted only from the street, by two windows and a door that swung open all the days in the year. The windows were generally half obscured by bills announcing boxing- matches, wrestling bouts and the lithographs of cheap theatres. The walls were decorated in a manner to please the inherent Anglo-Saxon taste for strong men, fast horses, and pink-tighted Venuses. A few iron topped tables littered both rooms and sidewalk, and here were men of a dozen nationalities, sipping coffee, drinking beer, or solemnly watching the water-bubbles in their sheeshas, or pipes.

A curious phase of this class of under-world is that no one is curious. Strangers are never questioned except when they invite attention, which they seldom do. So, when Ryanne and his quasi-companions entered, there wasn't the slightest agitation. A blowsy barmaid stood behind the bar, polishing a copper spigot. Ryanne threw her a greeting, to which she responded with a smirk that once upon a time had been a smile. He, being master of ceremonies, selected a table in the corner. The four sat down, and Ryanne plunged intrepidly into the business under hand. To make a tool of Mahomed, if not an ally, toward this he directed his effort. Half a dozen times, Mahomed dropped a word in Arabic to the other two, who understood little or no English.

"So, you see, Mahomed, that's the way the matter stands. I'm not so much to blame as you think. Here this man Jones has me in a vise. If I do not get this bit of carpet, off I go, into the dark, into nothing, beaten. I handled you roughly, I know. But could I help it? It was my throat or yours. You're no chicken. You and that other chap made things exciting."

Mahomed accepted this compliment to his prowess in silence. Indeed, he gazed dreamily over Ryanne's head. The other fellow wouldn't trouble any one again. To Mahomed it had not been the battle, man to man; it had been the guile and trickery leading up to it. He had been bested at his own game, duplicity, and that irked him. Death, he, as his kind, looked upon with Oriental passivity. Ah, well! The game was to have a second inning, and he proposed to play it in strictly Oriental ways.

"How much did he give you for it?"

The expression upon Ryanne's face would have deceived any one but Mahomed. "Give for it!" indignantly. "Why, that's the whole trouble. All my trouble, all the hard work, and not a piaster, not a piaster! Can't you understand, I had to do it?"

"Is he going to sell it?"

"Sell it? Not he! He's a collector, and crazy over the thing."

Mahomed nodded. He knew something of the habits of collectors. "Is he still in Cairo, and where may he be found?"

Ryanne began to believe that the game was going along famously; Mahomed was sure of it.

"He is George P. A. Jones, of Mortimer & Jones, rich rug dealers of New York. Money no object."

Though his face did not show it, Mahomed was singularly depressed by this news. If this man Jones had money, of what use was his little packet of notes?

"I must have that rug, effendi. There are two reasons why: it is holy, and the loss of it means my head."

"Good riddance!" thought Ryanne, a sympathetic look upon his face.

"What have you to suggest in the way of a plan?" asked Mahomed.

Ryanne felt a tingle of jubilation. He saw nothing but plain sailing into

Mystic Fireflies of Japan

Strand Magazine.

IN Japan fireflies are more than mere beetles. They are Cupid's light to guide lovers, souls of ancient soldiers, the devil's snare to tempt wanderers to death. In their light of magic gold with a tint of emerald green the Japanese see stars of hope, sorrows of broken hearts, the everlasting spirits of warriors, but most of all the joys of love and lovers.

Whenever they see the glimmering faint green light of fireflies hovering over the stream running into the darkness of night, the Japanese dream of love and loving hearts. The light of fireflies is the guide of lovers going along the narrow paths through the rice field on dark nights to meet their sweethearts.

Poor Read by Their Light.

The Japanese fireflies are much larger and give brighter and more steady light than those seen in Europe or America. In old days many poor Japanese students, unable to buy candles, were wont to gather fireflies in a bag and read their books by their light. The Hortarukago (firefly cage), made of fine laces, placed on the veranda or hung among the trees in the garden, gives almost as bright a light as the large stone lantern, but much more quaint and dreamy.

Fireflies are plentiful everywhere in Japan. They are not at all afraid of human beings, and will often alight upon the dress, and even on the hair or hands. It is not seldom that fireflies fly into one's pockets or sleeves.

One Light Lures Others.

During the daytime fireflies sleep under the shelter of grasses near streams or ponds. In this state they are terribly ugly. But as soon as the sun sinks beyond the western hills and the evening darkness begins to gather they wake from slumber and light their tiny gleam of greenish yellow. At first they are timid, and will not venture from their hiding place until it is utterly dark. But some of the more brave and restless attempt to fly from their day shelter before it is quite dark, and show their faint light under the deep shadow of great trees or under the cover of the low stone bridges over the streams.

When the evening mist covers the water and the trees and grasses, dark and cool, a single glimmering firefly dying over the water lures others to join it, and presently half a dozen, a dozen, and then 20 lights gather round the first light. Then they are everywhere, aloft in the air, floating upon the faintly glimmering flow of water, and playing among the tall grasses, which seem almost transparent where the fireflies gather thickest.

port. But Mahomed had arranged to guide his craft into the whirlpool. Unto himself he kept up a ceaseless reiteration of—"Patience, patience, patience!"

Said Ryanne: "You do not care how you get the rug, so long as you get it?"

"No, effendi," Mahomed smiled.

"A little rough work wouldn't disturb you?"

"No, it would not."

"Well, then, listen to me. Suppose you arrange to take my friend Jones into the desert for a little trip. Be his dragoman for a while. In fact, kidnap him, abduct him, steal him. You can hold him in ransom for the rug and a nice little sum of money besides."

"Can they do such things these days in Cairo?"

"Why not?"

"Truly, why not?" Mahomed sat thoughtfully studying the outrageous prints on the cracked walls. Had he dared he would have laughed. And he had thought this dog cunning beyond all his kind! "I agree. But the arrangements I must leave to you. Bring him here at 9 o'clock tonight," he continued, leaning across the table impressively, "and I will give you 100 pounds English."

Ryanne quickly assumed the expression needed to meet such splendid news. "I say, Mahomed, that is pretty square, after what has passed between us."

"It is nothing," gallantly.

If Ryanne laughed in his sleeve, Mahomed certainly found ample room in his for such silent and figurative cachinnations. He knew very well that Ryanne had received a goodly sum for his adventure. No man took his life in his hand to cancel an obligation which was not based upon disinterested friendship; and already the man had disavowed any such quality. Also, he had not been a seller of rugs himself, or guardian of the Yhiordes all these years, without having had some contact with collectors. Why, if there was one person dear at this moment to Mahomed-El-Gebel's heart, it was this man sitting opposite. And he wanted him far more eagerly than the rug; only, the rug must be regained, for its loss was a passport into paradise; and he wasn't quite prepared to be received by the houris.

"Mr. Jones, then, shall be here promptly at nine," declared Ryanne, beckoning the barmaid. "What will you have?"

Mahomed shook his head. His two companions, gathering the significance of the gesture, likewise declined.

"A smoke, then?"

A smiling negative.

"Beware of the Greek bearing gifts," laughed Ryanne. "All right. You won't mind if I have a beer to the success of the venture."

"No effendi."

Ryanne drank the lukewarm beverage, while Mahomed toyed with his turquoise ring, that sacred badge of an honorable pilgrimage to Holy Mecca.

"The young lady, effendi; she was very pretty. Your sister?" casually inquired Mahomed.

"Oh, no. She is a young lady I met at the hotel the other day."

The liar! thought the Mosiem, as he recalled the light in Ryanne's eyes and the tenderness of his smiles. Apparently, however, Mahomed lost interest directly. "At 9 o'clock tonight, then, this collector will arrive to become my guest?"

"By hook or crook," was the answer. "I'll have him here. Cash upon delivery, as they say."

"Cash upon delivery." Mahomed repeated, the phrase being familiar to his tongue.

"Frankly, I want this man out of the way for a while."

"Ah!"

"Yes. I want a little revenge for the way he has treated me."

"So it is revenge?" softly. Traitorous to both sides.

"And when I get him here?"

"Leave the rest to me."

"Good. I'm off, then. Take him to Bagdad. It will be an experience for him. But when you get him there, keep an eye out for the Shah Abbas in the Pasha's work room."

The affair had gone so smoothly that Ryanne's usual keenness fell below the mark; fatuity was the word. There had been so many twists to the morning that his abiding distrust of every one became, for the time being, edgeless. The trick of purloining the cable had keyed him high; the subsequent meeting of Fortune had depressed him. And besides, he was too anxious to be rid of Jones to consider the possibilities of Mahomed's state of mind.

He got up, paid his score, turned a jest for the amusement of the barmaid, and went out to his carriage. His deduction still fallow, he rode away. Lord! how easy it had been. Not a hitch anywhere. And here, for days, he had imagined all sorts of things, and his dreams, a jumble of dungeons, of tortures. He understood. The old rascal's owr head hung in the balance. That's what saved him. To Mahomed the rug was the paramount feature; revenge (and he knew that Mahomed was longing madly, fiercely for it) must wait. And when Mahomed turned his attention to this phase, why, he, Ryanne, would be at the other side of the Atlantic. It was very hard not to drop off at Shepheard's and confide the whole droll conspiracy to a bottle with a long green and gilded neck. But, no; he had had no sleep the night before; wine and want of rest would leave him witless when the time came to se that Percival was safely stowed away. A fine joke, a monstrous fine joke! By-by, Percival, old chap; pleasant journey. The United Romance and Adventure Company gives you this little romance upon approval. If you do not like it, return it . . . if you can!

Mahomed sat perfectly still in his chair. His two companions watched him carefully. The mask had fallen, and their master's face was not pleasant to see. Suddenly he laughed. The barmaid stopped at her work. She had somewhere heard laughter like that. It gave her a shiver. Where had she heard it? Yes, that was it. A man who had played the devil in an opera called Faust or something like that. Would she ever see dear old foggy London again? With a vain sigh she qwent on rinsing the glasses and coffee cups.

When George rolled out of bed it was eleven. He bathed and dressed, absolutely content, regretless of the morning hours he had wasted. Truth to tell, he hadn't enjoyed sleep so thoroughly in weeks. He set to work ridding the room of its clutter of books and clothes and what-nots. Might as well get the bulk of his packing out of the way while he thought of it.

Why had he been in such a dreadful hurry to pull out? Cairo was just now the most delightful place he knew of. To leave behind the blue skies and warm sunshine, and to face instead the biting winds and northern snows, rather dispirited him. He paused, a pair of trousers dangling from his hand. Pshaw! Why not admit it frankly and honestly? Wherever Fortune Chedsoye was or might be, there was the delectable country. He hadn't thought to ask her when she was to leave, nor whither she was to go. The abruptness with which she had left him the night before puzzled rather than disturbed him. Oh, well; this old planet was neither so deep nor so round as it had once been. What with steamships and railroads, the so-called four ends were drawn closely together. He would ask her casually, as if it did not particularly matter. In Naples it would be an easy matter to change his booking to New York. From Naples to Mentone was only a question of a few hours.

"It doesn't seem possible, George, old boy, does it? But it's true; and there's no use trying to fool yourself that it isn't. Fortune Chedsoye; it will be a shame to add Jones to it; but I'm going to try."

He pressed down the last book, the last collar, the last pair of shoes, and sat upon the lid of the trunk. He growled a little. The lock was always bothering him. It was wonderful how many things a chap could take out of a trunk and how plagued few he could put back. It did not seem to relieve the pressure if he added a steamer trunk here or a suitcase there; there was always just so much there wasn't any room for. Truly, it needed a woman's hand to pack a trunk. However his mother in the old school days had got all his belongings into one trunk was still an unsolved mystery.

Stubborn as the lock was, perseverance overcame it. George then, as a slight diversion, spread the ancient Yhiordes over the trunk and stared at it in pleasurable contemplation. What a beauty is was! What exquisite blue, what soft reds, what minute patterns! And this treasure was his. He leaned down upon it with his two hands. A color stole into his cheeks. It had its scource in an old confusion; school boys jeering a mate seen walking home from school with a girl. It was all rot, he perfectly knew, this wishing business; and yet he flung into the sun-warmed, sun-gilded space an ardent wish, sent it speeding round the world from east to west. Fast as heat, fast as light it traveled, for no sooner had it sprung from his mind than it entered the window of a room across the corridor. Whether the window was open or shut was of no importance whatever. Such wishes penetrated and went through all obstacles. And this one touched Fortune's eyes, her hair, her lips; it caressed her in a thousand happy ways. But, alas! such wishes are without temporal power.

Fortune never knew. She sat in a chair, her fingers locked tensely, her eyes large and set in gaze, her lips compressed, her whole attitude one of impotent despair.

George did not see her at lunch, and consequently did not enjoy the hour. Was she ill? Had she gone away? Would she return before he started? He greeted the Major as one greets a long-lost friend; and by gradations George considered clever indeed, brought the conservation down to Fortune. No, the Major did not know where she was. She had gone early to the bazaars. Doubtless she was lunching alone somewhere. She had the trick of losing herself at times. Mrs. Chedsoye was visiting friends at Shepheard's. When did Mr. Jones leave for America? What! on the morrow? The Major shook his head regretfully. There was no place like Cairo for Christmas.

George called a carriage, drove about the principal streets and shopping districts, and used his eyes diligently; but it was love's labor lost. Not even when he returned at teatime did he see her. Why hadn't he known and got up? He could have shown her the bazaars; and there wasn't a dragoman in Cairo more familiar with them than he. A wasted day, totally wasted. He hung about the lounging-room till it was time to go up and dress for dinner. To-night (as if the gods had turned George's future affairs over to the care of Momus) he dressed as if he were going to the opera: swallow-tail, white vest, high collar and white-lawn cravat, opera-Fedora, and thin-soled pumps; all those habiliments and demi-habiliments supposed to make the man. When he reached what he thought to be the glass of fashion and the mold of form, he turned for the first time toward his trunk. He did not rub his eyes; it wasn't at all necessary; the thing he saw, or rather did not see, was established beyond a doubt, as plainly definite as two and two are four. The ancient Yhiordes had taken upon itself one of the potentialities of its fabulous prototype, that of invisibility; it was gone.

CHAPTER XI.

Ep sodic.

Fortune had immediately returned from the bazaars. And a kind of torpor blanketed her mind, usually so fertile and active. For a time the process of the evolution of thought was denied her; she tried to think, but there was an appalling lack of continuity, of broken threads. It was like one of those circumferential railways: she traveled, but did not get anywhere. Ryanne had told her too much for his own sake, but too little for hers. She sat back in the carriage, inert and listless, and indeterminedly likened her condition to driftwood in the ebb and flow of beach-waves. The color and commotion of the streets were no longer absorbed; it was if she were riding through emptiness, through the unreality of a dream. She was oppressed and stifled, too; harbinger of storms.

Mechanically she dismissed the carriage at the hotel, mechanically she went to her room, and in this semi-conscious mood sat down in a chair, and there George's wish found her, futilely. Oh, there was one thing clear, clear as the sky outside. All was not right; something was wrong; and this wrong upon one side concerned her mother, her uncle and Ryanne, and upon the other side, Mr. Jones. Think and think as she might, her endeavors gave her no single illumination. Four blind walls surrounded her. The United Romance and Adventure Company—there could not possibly be such a thing in existence; it was a jest of Ryanne's to cover up something far more serious.

She pressed her eyes with a hand. They ached dully, the dull pain of bewilderment, which these days recurred with frequency. A sense of time was lacking; for luncheon time came and passed without her being definitely aware of it. This in itself was a puzzle. A jaunt, such as she had taken that morning, always keened the edge of her appetite; and yet, there was no craving whatever.

Where was her mother? If she would only come now, the cumulative doubts of all these months should be put into speech. They had treated her as one would treat a child; it was neither just nor reasonable. If not as a child, but as one they dared not trust, then they were afraid of her. But why? She pressed her hands together, impotently. Ryanne, clever as he was, had made a slip or two which he had sought to cover up with a jest. Why should he confess himself to be a rogue unless his tongue had got the better of his discretion? If he was a rogue, why should her mother and her uncle make use of him, if not for roguery's sake? They were fools, fools! If they had but seen and understood her as she was, she would have gone to the bitter end with them, loyally, with sealed lips. But no; they had chosen not to see; and in this had morally betrayed her. Ah, it rankled, and the injustice of it grew from pain to fury. At that moment, had she known anything, she certainly would have denounced them. Of what use was loyalty, since none of them sought it in her?

The Major was wiser than he knew when he spoke of the hundredth danger, the danger unforeseen, the danger against which they could make no preparation. And he would have been first to sense the irony of it could he have seen where this danger lay.

Why should they wish the pleasant young man out of the way? Why should Ryanne wish to inveigle him into the hands of this man Mahomed? Was it merely self-preservation, or something deeper, more sinister? Think! Why couldn't she think of something? It was only a little pleasure trip to Cairo, they had told her, and when she had asked to go along, they seemed willing enough. But they had come to this hotel, when formerly they had always put up at Shepheard's. And here again the question, why? Was it because Mr. Jones was staying here. She liked him, what little she had seen of him. He was out of an altogether different world than that to which she was accustomed. He was neither insanely mad over cards nor a social idler. He was a young man with a real interest in life, a worker, notwithstanding that he was reputed to be independently rich. And her mother had once borrowed money of him, never intending to pay it back. The shame of it! And why should she approach him the very first day and recall the incident, if not with the ulterior purpose of using him further? As a ball strikes a wall only to rebound to the thrower, so it was with all these questions. There was never any answer.

Tired out, mentally and physically, she laid her head upon the cool top of the stand. And in this position her mother, who had returned to dress for tea, found her. Believing Fortune to be asleep, Mrs. Chedsoye dropped a hand upon her shoulder.

Fortune raised her head.

"Why, child, what is the matter?" the mother asked. The face she saw was not tear-stained; it was as cold and passionless as that by which sculptors represent their interpretations of Justice.

"Matter?" Fortune spoke, in a tone that did not reassure the other. "In the first place I have only one real question to ask. It depends upon how you answer it. Am I really your daughter?"

"Really my daughter?" Mrs. Chedsoye stepped back, genuinely astonished. "Really my daughter? The child is mad!" as if addressing an imaginary third person. "What makes you ask such a silly question?" She was in a hurry to change her dress, but the new attitude of this child of hers warranted some patience.

"That is no answer," said Fortune, with the unmoved deliberation of a prosecuting attorney.

"Certainly you are my daughter."

"Good. If you had denied it, I should have held my peace; but since you admit that I am of your flesh and blood, I am going to force you to recognize that in such a capacity I have some rights. I did not ask to come into this world; but insomuch as I am here, I propose to become an individual, not a thing to be given bread and butter upon sufferance. I have been talking with Horace. I met him in the bagaars this morning. He said some things which you must answer."

"Horace? And what has he said, pray tell?" Her expression was flippant, but a certain inquietude penetreated her heart and accelerated its beating. What had the love-lorn fool said to the child?

"He said that he was not a good man, and that you tolerated him because he ran errands for you. What kind of errands?"

Mrs. Chedsoye did not know whether to laugh or take the child by the shoulders and shake her soundly. "He was laughing when he said that. Errands? One would scarcely call it that."

"Why did you renew the acquaintance with Mr. Jones, when you knew that you never intended paying back that loan?"

Here was a question. Mrs. Chedsoye realized, from the look of the child, that would not bear evasion.

"What makes you think I never intended to repay him?"

Fortune laughed. It did not sound grateful in the mother's ears.

"Mother, this is a crisis; it can not be met by counter-questions nor by flippancy. You know that you did not intend to pay him. What I demand to know is, why you spoke to him again, so affably, why you seemed so eager to enter into his good graces once more. Answer that."

To Be Continued.

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QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

Will someone please tell why tomatoes do not keep when canned? First-class tomatoes are placed in well sealed jars, but in a few months a white sediment appears in the bottoms of the jars. They also have a very acid taste. M., Peninsula, Ohio.

Does anyone know of a recipe for preserving cucumber pickles in an open end barrel.—H., Berlament, Mich.

I would like to know how pumpkins are given milk to cause them to grow. —A., Kibbie, Mich.

Will someone who knows kindly tell whether sand vetch is a benefit to the soil and whether it is necessary to plow it under, or can it be cut for forage and the roots and stubble left?—S., Stanton, Mich.

Will some reader of these columns please give a recipe for canning sweet potatoes?—F., Franklin, N. C.

Cure for Limberneck.

Limberneck in chickens is caused by the fowls eating decayed animals and the little worms that are found in the decayed flesh. Be sure to burn or bury all the dead fowls and give the remainder treatment according to the following recipe. Three ounces of carbolic acid, three ounces of tincture of iron, three ounces of Spanish brown, three ounces of black antimony and 10 cents' worth of cayenne pepper. Mix well with one gallon of water and give one tablespoonful for each six fowl.—H., Jartinsville, Ill.

Harvesting Sweet Potatoes.

It must be remembered that the tubers do their best growing during the last few weeks before they are ripe. They are usually ripe about a week or 10 days before the first killing frost in autumn. When ripe the vines will all turn yellow, with here and there a few dead leaves.

As the first step in harvesting, I take a two-horse breaking plow, put the team astride of the first row (on the lower side of the field if the field be slanting) and hold the bar side of the plow next to the ridge and almost on top of it, but not allowing the plow to go into the ground deep enough to disturb any of the tubers. Driving across the field in this manner strips all the vines off of this side of the row. This can easily be done with a good man holding the plow handles. Now we turn back on the same row and allow the plow to run underneath the row and turn it upside down, which leaves the nice clean tubers all sticking to their stems and mostly out of the ground. One may easily take hold of the vine stem and pull them all up, when it is an easy matter to pull them from the stem. In plowing the potatoes always throw the ridge down the hill as it makes the task much easier.

Suppose we have four rows plowed up, and four extra men. Take the two fastest ones and put one to each of the inside rows allowing each to pull the potatoes in his own row, piling them behind him in the same row. Let the other two men take the outside rows, each pulling them on the inside row next to him. When we have gone through the field in this manner we have the four rows pulled and piled on the ground in the form of a double windrow, and I continue so on in this manner until the noon hour, when we should have our afternoon's work before us, picking up, sorting and hauling the tubers to the storage house.

We now have a large number of one-bushel boxes or one-bushel folding crates, with good hand holds in them. I use folding crates that are very light and durable, and not very expensive. By afternoon the dirt on the potatoes, if any, has had plenty of time to become dry and will easily crumble off in handling the tubers and hauling them to the storage house. As the potatoes are in double windrows two men to the crate, setting the crate in the middle of the windrow can easily pick the tubers up. The first time over, only the more marketable potatoes which will do for table are taken, breaking off all stems and rootlets as we crate them. Then we gather up the seed tubers in the same manner. If we expect to put the potatoes on the market at once we pack them in 11-peck barrels in the field and ship them direct to the city. But if we expect to hold them until later in the season for the higher priced market, we must haul them to the storage house.

I would like to go into detail as to how to build a storage house, but that will have to be done at another time. When storing the potatoes we allow no cut or unsound ones put in the house; all those should be left in the field. Five men and a team and tools can easily harvest and put in the house 100 bushels in nine hours. My men always do that well, one day with another. When the potatoes are harvested the field makes an excellent pasture for live stock.

After the harvest comes the critical time, which is drying them in the storage house. Give the house all the ventilation possible and by means of fire heat keep the temperature from 70 to 80 degrees for 10 days, or until you can see a few sprouts beginning to peep out from the potatoes at the top of the bin. After this a temperature of from 58 to 65 degrees is sufficient to keep them, unless we discover there is some dampness in the house. In this case it is necessary to raise the temperature again for a few days, always giving plenty of ventilation.

To market our potatoes profitably, we must practice honesty in packing. Pick out good, smooth potatoes of medium size for sets to go in the bottom of the barrel, not to deceive but to give a good appearance. Grade your potatoes and market each barrel in its own grade.—James A. Smoot, Johnson Co., Ill., in Ohio Farmer.

The Apple Orchard.

Years ago, when the Delaware growers began to plant summer apples and were getting good prices for them, they were told that they would soon overdo the summer apple business. But they kept on planting summer apples, and every year they have gotten better and better prices for them. At the same time they have been planting largely of winter fruit. I am now eating Stayman Winesap apples grown in lower Delaware, which cost me at grocer's 80 cents a peck, and the grower got $6 a barrel for them at his orchard. If there is a finer apple grown I have never seen it, and I have lately been eating Albemarle Pippins, too. These are fine, but to my taste, the Stayman is even better.

Now, there are sections all over the south where the finest apples can be grown, and every year we have to pay more and more for good apples. Of course, in the warmer sections of the south, good winter-keeping apples can hardly be produced. But with the great development in the cold storage business, they can be kept a great deal longer than formerly. Then sales can be made as the market demands. But all over the upper Piedmont sections of the south the finest of apples can be grown, and in the western mountains of North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee and Alabama, the finest apples can be grown to perfection, and good keepers, too.

Last year, in Haywood county, N. C., I found that apple culture is extending rapidly. But they are growing too many Ben Davis. They were then getting $2.25 a barrel at the station for Ben Davis, and, of course, it pays fairly well to grow them at that price. But what a difference there is between $2.25 a barrel and $5 a barrel that the growers are now getting for Stayman. Ben Davis has had its day, and when people can get better apples, they are not going to buy Ben Davis. Then, too, in all the upper south where there is rapid railroad transportation, it will pay well to plant summer apples, such as the Yellow Transparent, Red Astraken and others. There is more profit in a good apple orchard in Piedmont and mountain sections of the south than in an orange grove in south Florida. The rapidly increasing demand for good apples keeps ahead of production, and every year the prices are higher and higher. But anyone in this day who wants to make profit in apples must give them the best of care and spray regularly.—Progressive Farmer.

Raise Clover for Seed.

Farmers do not produce clover seed in quantities sufficient to supply the demand from dealers and planters.

We can beat the world growing clover. Why not make the seed crop a specialty, which is often worth $50 an acre in addition to the hay? Mammoth red and Alsike clover make only one crop during the growing season, while the medium red or June variety will make a crop of hay and a second growth, which should be harvested for seed.

Our seasons are too short to make a full crop of hay and a sure seed crop. Cut clover for hay to secure the best quality, as soon as the blossoms appear. This will give the second crop ample time to mature seeds before frosts, which is sure to injure badly its quality, if the seed is not ripe. A top dressing of stable manure, applied with a spreader and harrowed into the soil will increase the yield of seed and improve its quality. This should be done as soon as the hay is moved from the field. Don't allow stock to pasture second-growth clover that is to be harvested for seed. If noxious weeds appear in a second crop of growing clover they should be destroyed, as they will make the seed unsalable on the markets. Don't harvest clover for seed until the straw is ripe. The heads may have the appearance of being ripe when the straw and seed are still soft and immature. Ripe clover seed is easily separated from the straw and makes the best quality. Harvest with a mower equipped with a clover seed attachment. These can be had from any implement dealer. Great waste of seed is sure to occur where the crop is gathered with a horse rake after the mower has passed over it.

Cure in small bunches or windrows. When fully cured, it is in prime condition to store or thresh. Don't allow clover seed to remain on the field more than a week before it is stacked or hulled. Best qualities are obtained where the seed crop is stored when very dry, in a shed or barn, and hulled during the winter.

Care of Cream Separator.

If you are making butter instead of selling cream, you are probably aware of the fact of the importance of keeping the separator clean. It ought to be washed out and taken apart every time after it has been used and the parts should be put outside so that the direct rays of the sun may disinfect them. Only washing the separator once a day is an exceedingly slovenly practice. Even if you are selling your cream, take the same care of your separator. It is to your interest as well as to the interest of the butter-maker to deliver a first-class article.

Have a Large Barn.

Once, in discussing the subject of farm buildings, a college professor seemingly made himself ridiculous by asserting with a good deal of emphasis, that the barn should be large enough to accomodate everything that is grown on the farm. In this, he included the livestock, crops hay, straw and farm machinery. Such a barn would indeed be an enormous structure and to his listeners, many of whom were accustomed to little 10 by 20 barns the idea was little short of absurd.

That was a few years ago, however, today, those same individuals are wondering if such a barn would not be a pretty practical thing on the farm, after all. Stacking hay on the outside, inadequate housing of livestock and even the piling of the straw in one corner of the lot is now being regarded as a flagrant waste of farm resources and the times demand that some plan be formulated to stop it. In fact, more than one of the scoffers have remained to pray.

There is a striking contrast between the methods of the farmer who is reluctant to see his straw pile left out to fight the weather and of the one who can sit cheerfully by the fire indifferent to the fact that his binder is sitting out in the field, facing the gale and that his hay loader is serving as a roost for the chickens out by the back fence. Yet these two individuals are often seen doing business side by side. There is little use to talk conservation to the latter man, so long as his purse strings are thus playing in the breezes; but conservation is a real, live every-day issue with the other and he counts the roof that will shed water and sun as the chief agent in his campaign.

Conserve Moisture for Crops.

The damages directly attributable to drought represent an enormous annual loss to farmers. If we would devote more attention to the work of conserving soil moisture during the spring and early summer droughts would be far less destructive to our growing crops.

There are few seasons when there is not sufficient moisture to mature good crops if proper methods are employed in handling our soils that the moisture will not be lost through evaporation, during the primary growth of the crops.

The growth of crops should not be retarded, at a time when it is within our power to provide them with moisture.

The average farmer begins every spring with an average supply of moisture in his soils to supply the crops through a rainless season, but on most of our farms the lack of drainage and indifference to the conservation of moisture reduces the yield of crops.

After the soil moisture has been allowed to evaporate we are powerless to provide a new supply for the crops that have been robbed. Summer drouths can be avoided in no other way than by improving the water-holding capacity of the soils and shaping the methods of tillage and cultivation so that we may prevent the loss of the moisture with which they are saturated at the beginning of the season.

On many soils under-drainage is necessary and will produce wonderful changes in the character of the soil. It improves its action toward heat, light, penetration or roots, and the implements used in preparation and cultivation and stimulates bacterial action, which we are just beginning to appreciate as an important factor in soil fertility.

Ginseng Risks.

While there is good money to be made from ginseng under the most favorable conditions, the business has its risks also, and where native timber lots cannot be used for beds there is considerable expense involved in providing the sheds necessary to give the artificial shade. It is well, too, for anyone planning to raise the herb to remember that if started from the seed there is little or no return until the third or fourth year. A good price is received for the seeds, which are produced in the little red fruit or berry, and the dried roots are quoted at from $5 to $6 per pound, depending upon the size and quality.

A Rain Gauge.

In reply to a correspondent, Prof. A. B. Conner, agronomist to the Texas experiment stations, College Station, Tex., says.

A simple and reliable rain gauge can be made out of ordinary galvanized iron. This receptacle should be about 10 inches in diameter and about 20 or 24 inches high. It is best to make a cover for this barrel with a funnel-shaped mouth. The inner circumference of the barrel proper. It would be well also to bevel the outer edge of the top so that it might separate easily falling drops of rain. On the regular rain gauge is an inside tube used as a reducer for measuring slight precipitations. Except you care to get accurate measurements of small rainfalls, this would not be necessary. In case you did, this inner reducing tube should be, for convenience, exactly one-tenth as large as the cross-sectional area of the outer tube. In this manner an inch of water in the reducing tube would mean one-tenth of an inch of rainfall, etc.

Typhoid Fever Germs.

It has been affirmed by physicians that two-thirds of the cases of typhoid fever in the cities owe their origin to unsanitary conditions in the country and to polluted water supplies. This is true in spite of the fact that the country is generally regarded as the most healthful place to live. The farm, far removed as it is from the congested cities, appeals to one as offering the very best opportunity for obtaining a pure and wholesome water supply, but the facts do not bear this out.

It is necessary to know something of the nature of the typhoid germs to understand their menace to the health. Typhoid fever is the result of the presence of these germs in the body. The bacteria enter the system and multiply rapidly, principally in the small intestines. By their action, a toxin is produced which is the direct cause of the outward symptoms, known as fever.

Typhoid bacteria are able to live for periods of weeks or even months in the soil and water, although they are not able to multiply under these conditions. Fortunately, they are unable to leave a moist surface, consequently there is little danger of their being carried by the wind or of being breathed in with the air as in the case of certain other diseases. The bacteria are quickly killed on drying or when subjected to the direct rays of the sun.

Probably eighty per cent of the cases of typhoid fever are brought on through contaminated drinking water. Water is so universally used and is so easily polluted that this is the chief source of infection. Since the bacteria are found mainly in the intestines it follows that millions of them are voided in the fecal discharges from the patient. If these discharges are completely disinfected or burned, there is little likelihood that the disease will be transmitted to others. But if they are disposed of carelessly by throwing on the ground, there is eminent danger of the bacteria either gaining entrance to the well or of being carried back into the house by the flies. This is by far the most important means of spreading the disease. Surface wells are never absolutely safe from contamination, but if properly curbed and topped, the danger is greatly reduced.—Farmer's Guide.

Water Cure for Bloat.

As long as green clover pasture lasts bloat will cause the death of many a good animal simply because the owner does not know how to treat the case to effect a speedy remedy. Tapping, as everyone knows, will usually give relief, but aside from being a particular piece of work, it has the disadvantage of leaving a wound that cuts the animal down in flesh, and it must be protected from the flies during the healing process.

Here is a treatment that I have used in a dozen cases. It has never yet failed, although in some instances the animals were down on their knees. As soon as the animal is known to be affected get a pail of cold water and pour it slowly over the distended sides of the animal and along the backbone. Repeat a few minutes later.

Bloat is caused by a moist steam or vapor generated from the green, wet stuff in the animal's paunch, aided by the natural heat of the animal's body. The cold water quickly lowers the temperature, causing the steam to condense and form water, which then passes off by way of the bowels.

The Silo to Build.

The building of a silo incurs considerable expense, and yet no other building can be put up that will have as large a capacity for the storage of rough feed. One ton of hay occupies as much space as eight tons of silage. The most convenient place for a silo is about three or four feet from the end of the feeding alley. Have the barn connected with the silo by a small shed.

The practice of feeding the silage after the milking period is a good one, as then there is not the slightest danger of the milk becoming contaminated.

Some years ago silos were built in square and rectangular shapes. The depth was not as great as it is today. Experience proved that silage was not so apt to spoil if the silo was round and quite deep. The round silo was also not so expensive, requiring less lumber. It was found that the circular form was so much stronger.

The silo should not be less than 30 feet deep, for the greater the depth the greater the weight of the silage and the better it keeps. It permits more material to be stored in a given place. The greater depth and small diameter enables less silage to become exposed to the air and as a result a smaller amount is spoiled.

An excellent rule to follow in the erection of a silo is to allow five tons for each cow in the herd. Thus 20 cows will require a silo of 100 tons capacity, or a diameter of about 12 feet.

More Autos Exported.

New York Times.

The automobile industry in the United States has grown to such proportions that the exports of automobiles to foreign countries have during the fiscal year ended June 30 reached the total of at least $27,000,000. Ten years ago the exports of automobiles and parts did not amount to $1,000,000.

The automobile industry is growing more rapidly in the United States than in any other country. France still leads the world in the value of exports, but is rapidly falling back, and last year shipped abroad automobiles to the value of $400,000 in excess of our foreign shipments this year. Our exports of automobiles are now greater than those of any other country except France, and will at the present rate of progress exceed the exports of that country within a few years.

During the last three years the value of automobiles exported has increased 300 per cent. Approximately 25 per cent of our automobiles shipped abroad go to Canada, about 40 per cent to Europe, chiefly to Great Britain; 29 per cent to Australia, and 8 per cent to South America, the remainder being widely scattered.

The remarkable decrease in price is not entirely due to the effort of the manufacturer to reduce the cost of the machine, but in a large measure to the exportation of second-hand machines.

Mushrooms.

Indianapolis News.

The value of mushrooms as food has not yet been definitely settled, nor has the distinction between the edible and poisonous mushrooms been made sufficiently plain for the inexpert hunter of this edible fungus to determine with definite assurance that he has gathered the harmless kind. There are in this country more than one hundred edible species of mushroom. Many so-called toadstools have proved harmless and some so-called mushrooms have proved to be poisonous. The Journal of the American Medical Association says the more we learn of mushrooms the more it becomes apparent that they are scarcely different as regards dietary virtues from the general run of green vegetables, which have never achieved distinction as having superior nutritive qualities, and that they belong to that large group of food materials that we eat for reasons quite apart from the yield of nourishment which they have to offer to the body.

Farms for Mississippi Convicts.

Jackson Clarion-Ledger

Mississippi's prison farms have not only proved the most humane and beneficial way of handling prisoners, but they have proved most profitable. Every year from 4,000 to 5,000 bales of cotton, more corn than enough to supply the demand of the farm, bushels upon top of bushels of sweet potatoes, molasses as good as can be found anywhere on earth, peas, vegetables of all varieties, fruits, melons, in fact everything good to eat, all raised on the state farm, and after paying a profit into the state treasury of from a quarter to half a million dollars, the tables of the convicts are provided with a better fare than many of the free citizens of the state can boast. Mississippi has tried several different ways of dealing with her convicts, but she finds that placing them upon farms is the best method of them all, both for the good of the state and the welfare of the unfortunates who have forfeited their right to be at large.

The proposal to widen the Simplon tunnel has, it seems, been rejected by the French government in favor of the original plan of having a second gallery, the cost of which is estimated at about 35,000,000 francs.

WINTER SEED WHEAT

GOOD CROPS A MATTER OF COMMON SENSE

ITS ALL IN THE SEED

Double your wheat yield! Sow seed bred from select berries of wheat grown under the seed patch system! 500 per cent profit in the seed patch system! The only solution of the wheat problem. $100,000,000.00 could be added to the wheat profits in the U.S. if the Seed Patch method was adopted. It's the secret to big money in wheat **Ratekin's New Grand Prize** 65 bu. per acre; **New Malakoff** 62 bu. per acre; Turkey Red 59 bu., all hard bearded varieties. **Fultz** 50 bu. per acre, is the standard of all best soft, beardless sorts. **Mammoth White,** and Black Rye, and all kinds of farm, clover and grass seeds, also garden seeds. **Catalogue** and samples **Free.** Write for them today. Address

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These prosperous conditions are prominent in the Musselshell, Gallatin, Jefferson, Yellowstone, and Smith River Valleys, Judith Basin and other rich districts tributary to America's newest transcontinental line—the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul
and
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Now is the time to look over this wonderful new country. The trip can be made at low cost. On the first and third Tuesdays of each month low round trip homeseekers' fares are in effect via "St. Paul" and "Puget Sound" Rys.

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BINDER Attachment with Corn Harvester cuts and throws in piles or in the harvester or in rows. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal with a corn binder. Sold in every state. Price $20.00. Write for circular. BUXTON, of Johnstown, Ohio, writes: "The Harvester has proven all you claim for it; the Harvester saved me over $25 in labor last year's corn cutting. I cut over 500 shocks; will make 100 bushels corn to a shock." Testimonials and catalog free, showing pictures of harvester. Address NEW PROCESS MFG. CO., SALINA, KANS.

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Jenight is a wood preservative and is applied like paint, with a brush. It is brown in color, and it absolutely prevents decay of timber. It has no equal for fence posts, barn sills, floors, shingles, roofs, outbuildings, etc. Use coat inside your chicken coop or piggery and absolutely kill lice and vermin. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your dealer does not keep Jenight send order to us. Price $1.50 per gallon, delivered. Express charges prepaid.

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Beautiful, Sparkling Gems. Brilliancy lasts forever. The only correct substitute for expensive genuine diamonds, constructed from real India Gem Stones. For advertising purposes we are offering as samples the size shown above set in guaranteed rings for only 25 CENTS each. Send coin or stamps. Money back if not satisfactory.

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Either of these fine quality baseball gloves free for selling only 12 of our fine Mexican Drawnwork Handkerchiefs at only 10 cents each, which sell like hot cakes. We trust you. L. Eldridge, 13th Eldridge Bldg, Orleans, Vt.

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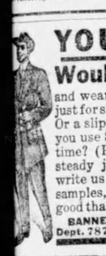

and wear a fine tailor-made suit just for showing it to your friends? Or a slipon raincoat free? Could you use $5 a day for a little spare time? (Perhaps we can give you a steady job at good pay). Then write us at once and get beautiful samples, styles, and an offer so good that you can hardly believe it.

BANNER TAILORING COMPANY
Dept. 787 CHICAGO, ILL.

Chinese Advertising.

New York Sun.

Tradesmen in China have quite as high appreciation of the value of advertising as any other people in the world. In China the biscuits bear the imprint of the baker, and ducks bought in the Celestial markets frequently show on their backs a big red stamp bearing the name of the seller.

Chinese shops have large signboards which show an odd mixture of the poetic and the commercial traits of the people. Here are a few examples:

"Shop of Heaven-sent Luck," "Tea Shop of Celestial Principles," "The Time Felicities Prolonged," "Mutton Shop of Morning Twilight," "The Ten Virtues All Complete," "Flowers Rise on the Milky Way."

A charcoal shop in Canton calls itself the "Fountain of Beauty," and a place for the sale of coal indulges in the title of "Heavenly Embroidery."

An oil and wine establishment is the "Neighborhood of Chief Beauty," and "The Honest Pen Shop of Li," implies that some pen shops are not honest.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY

Start Now Selling Jewelry for the holidays to your friends and neighbors. Highest quality, Gold Filled, every piece absolutely guaranteed. We sell chains, scarf pins, fobs, brooches, earrings, lockets, links, and rings at Wholesale Prices. You make 100%. $10 secures beginner's stock. Write today.

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Reference – First National Bank

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

THE NEGROES

Kindly tell from what part of Africa the negroes were brought.—J. M., Lebanon, Va.

The negro slaves were chiefly derived from three sources, the coast tribes about the Gulf of Guinea, captives obtained by these from the interior, and from the Bantu tribes of the Congo basin and south of it.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

Please give a biography of Theodore Roosevelt.—J. A. B., Kokomo, Ind.

Theodore Roosevelt was born in New York October 2, 1858. After his graduation from Hartford in 1880, he traveled in Europe for a year. He was a member of the state assembly of New York from 1881 to 1884. In 1886 he was candidate for mayor of New York but was defeated. In 1889 he was appointed to the United States civil service commission by President Harrison. During his six years' incumbency he strictly endeavored to apply the test of merit to all executive positions, with the result that the commission assumed a position of importance it has never since lost, and the civil service law gained a new vitality. He resigned from the civil service commission to accept a position as president of the board of New York police commissioners. He entirely reorganized it. The members of the police force were appointed and promoted impartially. By his rigorous enforcement of the laws and ordinances he gave unwonted effectiveness to the office. In 1897 he resigned to become assistant secretary of the navy. Again he accomplished his work well. By his efforts appropriations of money were made for target practice. The marksmanship of the gunners was thus improved. In 1898 he resigned this office to enter the army. He assisted Leonard Wood in recruiting a regiment of cowboys. Roosevelt was second in command, but the regiment was known as "Roosevelt's Rough Riders." After leaving the army with the rank of colonel, he was elected governor of New York. In 1900 he was elected vice president. When McKinley was shot and when he died later, Roosevelt succeeded to the Presidency. He continued the policy of President McKinley and in 1904 he was elected President by a larger plurality than was ever received by any other candidate for that high office.

After his presidential term had ended Roosevelt went to Africa on a hunting trip. He then returned to this country after visiting various other foreign nations, where he was royally received by the people and the rulers.

JANS KUBELIK

Editor Blade—In the Bureau of August 8 you were unable to give a biography of Jans Kubelik, so I shall send one.—R. A. W., Fremont, O.

Jans Kubelik was born at Michie, near Prague, Bohemia, in 1880, and received his first lessons in violin playing from his father. From 1892 to 1898 he studied under Levelk at the Conservatorium in Prague, and a successful appearance he made in Vienna in 1898 led to a tour in Italy. While in Rome he received the order of St. Gregory the Great from Pope Leo XIII. His tour in the United States (1901-2) did much to establish his fame. Possessing a phenomenal technical equipment, he is perhaps greatest as an interpreter of works of virtuosity. In 1911 he acquired the Emperor Stradivarius violin, for which he is said to have paid $50,000. This, up to the present, is the highest price ever paid for a violin.

THOMAS COOK

Will you give a history of Thomas Cook?—G. G. B., Andrews, Ind.

Thomas Cook, the English excursionist, was born in England in 1808 and died in 1892. His first excursion was run in 1842 between Leicester and Loughborough, England. From this small beginning the enormous business of Thomas Cook & Son was evolved. To John Mason Cook, son of the founder, born in 1834 and died 1899, the present scope of the business is mainly due. The existing firm is composed of three grandsons of the founder. The company has developed to such a large extent that the firm now has agencies all over the globe, the head office for the United States being in New York.

INITIATIVE, REFERENDUM AND RECALL

Kindly give the meaning of initiative, referendum and recall.—H. N., Hannibal, O.

The initiative gives to the people the right of proposing legislation to be acted upon. If a certain percentage of the voters, say 10 per cent, sign a petition for a law and file it with the proper official, it must come before the legislature and perhaps be referred to the people.

The recall, in politics, is a procedure by means of which undesirable officials may be recalled from office by a petition of a certain percentage of the voters for a recall election, and by an affirmative majority at each election. The principle of the recall was first devised in 1903 by Los Angeles, Cal., and its first use was the recall of the Los Angeles mayor. Certain other California and Texas towns have adopted recall provisions, and on June 1, 1908, Oregon under an initiative petition, amended her constitution whereby she became the first state providing for the removal of public officers by a recall election.

Referendum is a reference to the popular vote of a question whether a measure shall become a law. American state constitutions and amendments thereto are adopted by popular vote, and special measures are sometimes submitted by legislative action to the decision of the electors. In some cantons of Switzerland a method resembling the referendum has been practiced since the 16th century. According to the Swiss, amendments must be ratified by the Swiss electorate before they become law. Other measures must be submitted to the popular vote. From 1874 to 1891, out of 149 laws 27 were referred to the people; of these 15 were rejected. The referendum is now generally regarded as a check on hasty and class legislation.

CHESTER H. ALDRICH

Please give a sketch of the life of C. H. Aldrich.—A. F., Connersville, Pa.

Chester H. Aldrich was born at Pierpont, Ohio, in 1862. He graduated from the Ohio State University in 1888. He was admitted to the bar in 1891 and practiced at David City, Nebraska. He is a stock raiser and was a member of the Nebraska Senate in 1907. His term as governor extends from 1911 through 1913.

DOG DAYS

Kindly give the origin of Dog Days.—H. S. H., Uhrichsville, Ohio.

Dog days is the name applied to the hottest season of the year at the time of the heliacal rising of Sirius, the dog star; that is, the time when it rose just before the sun. They usually lasted for about 40 days. We still retain the expression of dog days as applied to the hottest season of the year, but owing to the procession of the equinoxes it is no longer the time of the heliacal rising of the dog star.

ROBERT E. LEE

Please give a sketch of Robert E. Lee's life.—H. G. W., Holston, Va.

Robert Edward Lee was born January 19, 1807, at Stratford, Va., and died October 12, 1870. He was the son of Henry Lee ("Light-Horse Harry"). He was graduated with high standing from West Point in 1829. In the Mexican war he served as chief engineer on the staff of General Wool, and was distinguished in the advance on the capitol, especially at Chapultepec. From 1852 to 1855 he was commandant at West Point. In 1859 he was sent against John Brown's raid on Harper's Ferry and he had reached the rank of lieutenant-colonel in 1861. When his state seceded Lee resigned from the U. S. army, April 20, accepted the command of the state forces, and in May was appointed a general in the Confederate army. For a year he was conspicuously employed in Virginia and South Carolina. The wounding of General J. E. Johnston at Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862, called Lee to supreme command. He commanded in the Seven Days' battles, beat Pope at the second battle of Bull Run, and immediately began his first invasion of the north. His prestige was not impaired by the drawn battle of Antietam, and the army and its general gained new honors by the victories of Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville. His second invasion of the north resulted disastrously at Gettysburg. In the next year, 1864, he was pitted against Grant, whom he opposed stubbornly at the Wilderness, Spottysylvania and Cold Harbor. The long siege of Petersburg and Richmond followed. Compelled to evacuate Richmond April 2, 1865, he sought to effect a junction with Johnston, but was hemmed in by Grant's army and forced to surrender at Appomattox, April 9. Soon afterward he became president of Washington college in Lexington, Va., (now Washington and Lee university), and remained there until his death.

VOYAGE OF FLEET

Will you kindly publish an account of the voyage of our naval fleet around the world?—G. W. L, Springfield, Mo.

The fleet left Norfolk, Va., December 16, 1907; at Rio Janeiro, Jan. 12, 1908; Punta Arenas, Chile, Feb. 3; Callao, Peru, Feb. 21; Magdalena Bay, March 2; Sandiago, Cal., April 15; Los Angeles, April 20; Santa Barbara, April 26; San Francisco, May 8; Seattle, May 23; Honolulu, July 15; Auckland, New Zealand, August 8; Sydney, Australia, August 19; Melbourne, Australia, August 28; Albany, Australia, Sept. 14; Manila, Sept. 29; Yokohama, Oct. 17; Tokio, Oct. 19; Amoy, China, Oct. 29; Manila, Nov. 2; Colombo, Ceylon, Dec. 12; Suez Canal, Jan. 6-9 1909; Athens (part of fleet), Jan. 10; Naples (part of fleet, Jan. 10; Malta (part of fleet), Jan. 17; Tangier (part of fleet), Jan. 30; Algiers (part of fleet), Jan 20; Gibraltar (part of fleet), Jan. 31; left Gibraltar, Feb. 6; returned to Norfolk, Va., Feb. 22.

SINGLE TAX

Please give an explanation of the single tax.—J. H. G., Birds Run, Ohio.

The fundamental idea of the single tax system is that all taxes ought to be levied on land, considered apart from houses, buildings of other kinds, and even improvements like fences, orchards and vines, and that such taxation should be equal to the full rental value of the land. This means that the state should deny the validity of private property in the soil, on the ground that man cannot make land, never did make it and has no equitable title to any of it for private and exclusive ownership, though he may be permitted sole occupation and use as long as he pays to the public every year as much as anyone would give for the privileges which he enjoys. The fundamentaly principle leads inevitably to many subordinate doctrines, such as the public ownership of mines, street and steam railways, telegraph lines, etc., and whatever property is in the nature of things either a natural monopoly or dependent upon the exercise of extraordinary rights in acquisition, as when a railway company condemns private lands against the will of the owners, for right of way, or which demands exclusive control and occupancy on a great scale and for semi-public purposes, as in the case of common carriers.

UNITED STATES COURTS

Please give a brief outline of the system of United States courts.—G. D., Kenna, W. Va.

The judicial system of the United States is of two kinds. It consists of the federal courts provided for by the federal constitution and created and deriving their powers from congress, and of the courts of the several states, created by the states and provided with law by the state legislatures. The judges of the federal courts are appointed by the President, with the consent of the senate. The inferior federal courts are the circuit and district courts. There are nine circuits in the United states, in each of which is a circuit judge. A justice of the supreme court occasionally sits with the circuit court judge. A district court judge may also sit on a circuit. These federal circuit courts exercise jurisdiction, concurrently with the state courts, where the subject matter of the litigation exceeds $500 in value and the United States is the plaintiff or where the suit is between persons of different states. The circuit courts also have exclusive jurisdiction in cases of crime against the federal government, except where otherwise provided. They have jurisdiction for cases of infringements of patents and copyright, and appeals lie to the circuit courts from the district courts, where the amount involved in the litigation exceeds $50.

The United States district courts—every state is a district and has at least one or more district courts—are the bankruptcy and admiralty courts of the federal government.

They have jurisdiction in cases where an alien sues, and where the United States or a foreign counsel is a party. The district courts also have jurisdiction of such crimes as are not capital as the United States takes cognizance of.

The other federal courts are the court of claims, the courts of the District of Columbia, and the territorial courts.

The supreme court of the District of Columbia has jurisdiction corresponding to that of the state courts. It consists of a chief justice and eight associate justices. The District of Columbia has a court of appeal consisting of a chief justice and two associate judges. The court of claims consists of five judges and has authority to hear and determine all claims against the United States. The chief justice and the eight associate justices of the supreme court are each assigned to a circuit; a supreme court justice with the circuit court and district court judges to constitute in each circuit a circuit court of appeals.

The several states have a system of courts similar to the federal courts. Each state has a court of last resort. The highest court in most states is named the supreme court.

Each county in the separate states has its probate and other minor courts to dispose of crimes and civil actions committed within the county. The towns in each county have justices of the peace and minor courts of limited jurisdiction.

LAVENDER

Please tell me all you can about lavender.—M. M. S., Newark, Ohio.

Lavender is a genus of perrenial herbs native to the Mediterranean region and southwestern Asia. The best known are true lavender and spike lavender which have narrow leaves crowded near the ground, and blue or violet two-lipped flowers in whorls which form more or less interrupted spikes. All the lavenders contain similar volatile oils for which the flowers are cultivated, and which are obtained from the flowers by distillation with water. The principal use of these oils is in perfumery, but they have also been used as medicines. Lavender does not thrive as well in America as in English gardens, but succeed best in light, dry soil, well exposed to the sun. They are best propagated by means of cuttings of one year's growth; seeds are unreliable, because they are slow to germinate and usually produce plants of inferior quality.

NEW YORK CLIMATE

Kindly describe the climate of New York.—E. G. P., Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

The climate of New York state as a whole is continental, but that of Manhattan Island, Long Island and Staten Island is modified by the ocean. The average maximum temperature for the state is 100 degrees, and the minimum is a little below zero. The Adirondack region north of the highest point, or on the northern slope, is the coldest, having the longest and most severe winters. The mean temperature for January is, in the Adirondacks, 15 degrees; on the coast, 30 degrees, and in the western part, 26 degrees. The mean tmperature in July, in Adirondacks, is 64 degrees; on the coast, 70 degrees; and in the western part, 72 degrees. There is a plentiful rainfall, averaging in the eastern part about 50 inches, and in the western part about 40 inches. There are very few malarial conditions in the state, and in the Adirondack region there is no tuberculosis.

The soil of two-thirds of the state is suitable for agriculture, only the rocky mountain area and some sand belts are considered so unproductive as not to be classed with agricultural lands. All the other conditions for productive farming exist in a favorable degree.

WOODROW WILSON'S BOOKS

Please publish the names of the books Woodrow Wilson has written.—C. E., Orland, Ohio.

Woodrow Wilson is the author of Congressional Government, a Study in American Politics, The State—Elements of Historical and Practical Politics, Division and Reunion, An Old Master and Other Political Essays, Mere Literature and Other Essays, George Washington, a History of the American People.

MISCELLANEOUS

M. E. R., Mercer, Pa.—We have no biography of Temple Bailey.

T. E. G., Greenville, Tenn.—There are 32 quarts in a bushel.

H. B. C., Dahlonega, Ga.—You can probably get the information you want at your nearest telegraph station.

C. S., Gilbertsville, Ky.—There is no evidence that Mars is inhabited. There are theories, however, that it is.

H. M., Canton, N. C.—The Yukon river is frozen over for nearly nine months of the year, from October to June.

A. L. H., Waynesfield, Ohio.—The wild geese breed mainly in the country north of the United States.

J. L., Frametown, W. V.—We are closer to the sun in summer than in winter.

J. F. H., Fletcher, Ohio.—President Taft belongs to the Unitarian church.

C. E. M., Akron, Ohio.—The Federal and Union armies were the same, opposed to the Confederates of the south.

O. C. H., Halls Mills, W. Va.—The Bureau cannot answer your question. We have no data on the subject.

R. S., Marlow, Ill.—There is no herb that is known to cure diabetes.

P. T. E., White Cloud, Mich.—We do not believe that the sun ever leaves the center of the earth's orbit.

ANOTHER FAT YEAR DUE, SAYS WILSON

Secretary of Agriculture Reports Crops Normal Despite Handicap.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson is authority for the statement that despite the big loss in winter wheat acreage and the unfavorable spring, the United States will raise normal crops this season. The favorable showing is due largely to timely rains and good growing weather after 1st of May. While causing some damage to oats, wheat and other chops, heavy summer rains have helped pasturage, the root vegetables and corn. "Some crops," such as oats and barley," says Mr. Wilson, "will exceed any previous year's yield, and even wheat, which early in the season indicated a yield of only about 625,000,000, now promises 650,000,000 bushels or more—which has only been exceeded four times and may be regarded as a very fair crop. The corn crop, the most important of all crops, is not yet out of danger, but expectations now are that more than 2,800,000,000 bushels will be raised, which is close to a record crop. The hay crop also is abundant. With a large supply of feed being harvested, it is natural that farmers should hold their young and immature stock, to consume it, causing a temporary shortage of beef on the market, but insuring larger supply in the future.

"The crop conditions in Great Britain, according to the report of the British board of agriculture as to August 1, are unsatisfactory, owing to the wet and stormy weather last month over the greater part of England and Wales. Harvest had, at the date of the report, begun in the southern part of the country and warmer weather and sunshine were much desired. The prospect for wheat was about 2 per cent below average, but barley promised to be the best of all cereals. Oats is a very poor crop and the yield is estimated to be nearly 10 per cent short of an average in England and Wales. Beans have not done well during July and the prospects for this crop are lowered. Peas have suffered to an even greater extent. The excessive wet weather has been detrimental to potatoes and disease is prevalent; sunshine alone will save the crop from further injury.

"The wet weather, on the other hand, has proved beneficial to the root crops, turnips, swedes and mangold, and yields were expected above the average. Except in the southeastern countries, the hay harvest has been much interfered with by the wet weather. Some early crops of rotation hay had been well secured, but the bulk of this crop and also the meadow hay have been damaged by rains. At the date of the report a good deal of the meadow hay was lying ungathered in the fields. The hop crop has suffered more than usual from vermin. Spraying had, however, proved quite successful and the vines were healthy and fairly clean. Orchards are generally looking healthy. Apples are a small crop in west England and about average in Kent. Since the rains the pastures are everywhere full of nutritious grass; stock as a rule have done well, but in some parts the wet weather has been detrimental to sheep."

A bathing bicycle for life saving, which has attracted attention at New Brighton, England, lies flat in the water and as worked by pedals which operate the propellers. The apparatus which attains a good speed, is unsinkable.

PLAN TO UNITE U. S. FARMERS

To Investigate and Adopt European Co-operative Credit System.

The interest aroused in the United States over the rural co-operative credit systems in operation in European countries is about to take tangible form. Bills introduced by Senator McCumber, of North Dakota, and Representative Norris of Nebraska, to send a commission of farmers abroad to investigate these systems have not yet been finally acted upon, though the McCumber bill has been reported.

The American farmer, however, does not intend to wait for action by congress to profit by the experience of his European competitor in rural co-operative finance. The initiative was taken by the Southern Commercial Congress, a body formed to promote the economic development of the 16 southern states. In calling a conference to decide whether or not it would be advisable to appoint a committee from the various states to go to Europe and study these systems and report later.

The conference, which recently met at Nashville, Tenn., was attended by delegates from 27 states and officials from the government departments in Washington. It passed resolutions which were adopted at the last general convention of the Southern Commercial congress.

Would Send Committee Abroad.

The resolutions provide that a committee on rural finance investigation, consisting of two members from each state, go to Europe under the general management of the Southern Commercial Congress, and under the administrative management of an executive committee to be selected by the members of the committee, and under by laws to be adopted by the committee as a whole. Further, that the daily findings of the committee be recorded in such form that each member may return to his state possessed of one copy of them for publication and use in his state, and that a second copy be given to the nation, through publication, to be recommended to congress for general distribution.

To Make Land Quick Asset.

"The important point to be borne in mind," said Mr. G. Grosvenor Dawe, who presided at the Nashville conference, "is that the United States whose farm values now approach $40,000,000,000, has to conduct all its business with a monetary capital of about $3,000,000,000. This problem confronting the American people is to render the land values of the United States as readily available for credit for financial activity as are the stock, bond and credit values of the cities. The solution of that question will restore the equilibrium between country and city."

There are three co-operative rural credit systems in operation in Germany doing a business altogether of more than $5,000,000,000 annually. Under the Landschaften system the plan is substantially the same as that followed by the American merger or trust, and that is the system that seems to be the most likely to be developed and adopted by American needs. They merge their lands, upon which they issue a negotiable bond which is so ample a security that money can be obtained on it at almost as low a rate of interest as on government bonds.

This money is handled by the board of managers of the association. The individual members of such groups can go to their board of directors and get whatever money, according to a rating on the value of their portion of the syndicated assets of the groups. They can thus obtain credit as freely as a merchant can get it at a commercial bank, through the rating of the commercial agency.

Again the board of directors, acting collectively for the corporation as a whole, can employ a portion of this capital to guard and direct the products of the group, its storage warehouses, its elevators, its charges for carriage, its building of the crop, its distributions of the same; and this entirely eliminates the role of the trusts in farm products.

The great number of trusts in farm products in the United States is a thing practically unknown in Europe. There is no room for them there. The farmer, through the free use of money co-operatively handled, himself performs the functions of the trust. If the American farmer were placed on the same footing as the European, through his co-operative associations and his rural banking systems, advocates of the plan declare that the trusts would be killed, the farmer would receive higher prices for his products, while the competition of different co-operative farmers' groups would lower the prices to the consumer.

As the result of consultation between the Southern Commercial congress and the International Institute of Agriculture, which has its headquarters in Rome, Italy, it was decided that May 1913, would be the most opportune time for the American committee to start on its journey of investigation. It would reach Rome at a time when the general assembly of the institute will be in session. The committee would then have an excellent opportunity to start its investigation and draw up its itinerary with the assistance of the leading government officials and the European authorities on rural co-operative finance, who usually attend the session of the general assembly.

Plan for States to Pay Expenses.

By starting May, 1913, an opportunity is afforded to ask the state legislatures to make the requisite appropriations for the traveling expenses of the delegates. With few exceptions the state legislatures will be in session for about 60 days from January, 1913, thus leaving ample time for rendering the appropriations available. It has been estimated that $1,200 will cover the three months' traveling expenses for each delegate and his proportionate share of the cost of stenographic reports, translators, typewriting, etc.

The agricultural organizations and the leaders in the agricultural industry in the United States are being urged to see to it that each state appoint its delegates to the American committee, and to pledge the candidates for election to the state legislatures in November to support the requisite appropriations and to work earnestly for this purpose during the session of the legislatures.

It has been recommended that local committees be formed by such bodies as the Grange, the farmers' institute, the agricultural colleges, the state rural life commissions, the farmers' national congresses, the irrigation congress, the dry-farming congress, the co-operative associations and other bodies. Every section of the United States is being urged to be represented in order to effectively carry out the work of the proposed American committee.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS

The squirrels of the United States rank as nature's most important chestnut, hickory and walnut tree planters. Contrary to common belief, they do not lay up their winter store of nuts in a mass; instead, each nut is buried separately, and since they never need one-tenth of the provender they store, what they do not consume germinates, and in this manner we get the uniform nut tree forests, which would otherwise grow in clusters under the parents' tree where nuts fall.

One of the easiest ways to stiffen up a horse is to compel him to stand on a plank floor when not at work.

Asparagus plant is hardy. It requires six weeks for the seed to germinate and come up. The young plants may be cultivated in rows as other garden vegetables and set in permanent rows or beds this fall or spring. The plants are very hardy, will stand all kinds of treatment, but will respond liberally to good treatment, and will thrive in one place for 10 to 20 years. The asparagus plant is doubly useful. The young shoots can be used for food and the foliage branches for decoration. Sprays of asparagus are equaled by few other plants for their pleasing effect in decoration.

In the great eastern Virginia potato belt the growers follow the method of plowing the potatoes out with a small turn plow. Laborers follow the plow, gather the potatoes from the soil and throw four or five rows together in piles. They are taken from the piles, carefully graded and barreled for immediate shipment. In some portions of the Virginia potato-growing districts the barrels are examined by regularly-appointed inspectors. If they are found to be up to standard they are given a uniform brand, which guarantees the quality.

Belts and Suspenders.

New York Sun.

One of the Sun's readers is curious to know why some men wear a belt and suspenders at the same time. If a man is thoughtless enough to try on a pair of summer trousers in the early spring when it is his custom to use suspenders he is doomed to have to wear suspenders with that particular pair of trousers until they are worn out. If one tries on a pair of trousers with only a belt on the tailor will adjust the length of the trousers so that a belt will suffice to hold them up.

Trousers worn with suspenders are always longer than those cut for a belt, and a thousand belts could squeeze a man to death without keeping his trousers from under his heels if they were cut for suspenders.

Neither suspenders nor belts are hygienic. Suspenders are conducive to sloping shoulders and impair the expansion of the lungs. A belt impedes digestion and cripples the free action of innumerable vital organs. Why wouldn't buttonholes in our trousers and buttons attached to our negligee shirts be a good idea? It might take too much time for fussy men, and the poor bachelor might prick his fingers occasionally sewing on buttons, but it is most certain such a method of suspension would be exceedingly hygienic. To be trebly safe one might try all the methods.

Brothers of the Misericordia.

Harper's Weekly.

A curiously impressive sight in Florence is the appearance in the streets of a procession of veiled figures, clothed in black, carrying a corpse to its burial. The figures are men, members of the Brotherhood of the Misericordia—a society founded in the thirteenth century by a pious porter. Pietro Borsi, the porter, one day conceived the idea of reforming the vices and employing the idle moments of his fellow-porters.

Their idleness, while waiting in the public square for some one to engage their services, gave rise to much disorder. Pietro persuaded them to agree to the imposition of a fine each time they were profane. The idea pleased the rough fellows and they adopted Pietro's suggestion to buy litters with the money thus collected and to lend a hand in carrying the sick and wounded to the hospital and the dead to their burial. In those warlike days and in such a quarrelsome city as Florence the street frays gave them occupation enough. The organization grew until it became the popular Brotherhood of the Misericordia and numbered among its members all classes from the artisan to the prince.

Their rule forbids a brother from receiving anything from a patient except a cup of cold water. The hoods conceal the brothers' faces and thus prevent any grateful patient from rewarding them and takes away from themselves the temptation to trade on their services.

Sapphires in Fashion.

New York Times.

Sapphires are rapidly becoming the fashionable gems, according to London jewelers, and this popularity is gained at the expense of the rubies, which were in great demand a little while ago. A Hatton Garden jewel merchant said:

"The falling off in the demand for rubies is largely due to the number of artificial rubies on the market. People do not like to buy the genuine stones when so many false rubies are being worn. Fine, big rubies, however, have not decreased in value. A good four-karat stone should fetch $5,000, while smaller stones still sell from $50 to $200 a karat. Small rubies are certainly cheaper—about 25 per cent—than they were a year ago owing to the lack of buyers.

"The sapphire is the gem which is becoming more and more popular. Here are some good stones."

Taking a wallet from his pocket the merchant abstracted two tissue paper packets, and, opening them, shot out a handful of shimmering sky-blue sapphires. "These stones are worth from $25 to $50 a karat," he said, casually picking them up like beads. "They are stones which can not be made artificially so well as rubies."

Inquiries at a large firm of jewelers in the west end of London elicited the information that for some 18 months past the demand for rubies had been small. "Both sapphires and emeralds may be said to be having a vogue now," said a salesman.

Perfumes for Safety.

Queen.

At a time when the plague was rife in England pomanders and perfumes were in great request as safeguards. Beads and bracelets of pomander paste were worn as disinfectants. Pomander balls were carried in sticks with perforated handles, particularly by physicians, or people put them into the pockets of their clothes.

Linen bags made of lavender flowers or rose leaves seem to be the only survival of the elaborately made bag concocted in those days, and the perfumes used in their manufacture are entirely forgotten. Perfume then was always a powder, and this was burnt (somewhat after the manner of incense) over hot coals in order to sweeten the atmosphere. Nowadays perfumes have, as a rule, alcohol as their base, and would have been called "essences" in those times.

Lenses Absolutely Free

Now look here all you weak-eyed, spectacle-wearing readers of this paper, you've just got to quit wearing your dim, scratchy, headache-producing, sight-destroying spectacles at once as I am going to send you a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" lenses absolutely free of charge.

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—These "Perfect Vision" lenses will enable you to shoot the smallest bird off the tallest tree top on the cloudiest days—

—These "Perfect Vision" lenses will enable you to distinguish a horse from a cow at the greatest distance and as far as your eye can reach—

Now please remember these wonderful "Perfect Vision" lenses are free—absolutely free to every reader of this paper—not a cent need you pay for them now and never.

I therefore insist that you sit down right now—this very minute—and write me your name and address at once and I will immediately mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester and four-dollar cash certificate entitling you to a brand new pair of my wonderful "Perfect Vision" lenses absolutely free of charge—just as cheerfully as I have sent them to nearly all the other spectacle-wearers in your county. Address—

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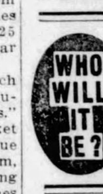

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HOW FREE: As stated above, all these 62 doll articles ARE FREE—to advertise our business. SEND NO MONEY, just your name and address and we will send you postpaid 12 new style wall picture paintings and 12 coupons, each good for 35 patterns. You hand out one picture painting and one coupon on a big offer including more and collect 25 cents. You only need to make these twelve 25 cent sales—NO MORE or less—and we will then send you the big dressed doll and ALL the other fascinating doll presents. You can do this work in an hour. Our pictures, pattern coupons and other things GO LIKE "HOT CAKES." We run all the risk. Just send your name today if you want this wonderful 62 doll combination.

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TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1912.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

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The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

A Hundred Eyes

Mythology tells us that Argus had a hundred eyes, half of them remaining open while the other half were closed in sleep, and yet Argus was finally caught napping. Blade readers have only two eyes each, but they should keep one of them on the advertising columns.

Crops are breaking all records, but there is also an increase of ultimate consumers.

All things come to those who wait. But it is better to go out and meet 'em half way.

When doctors disagree it is up to the people to use all the common sense they possess.

By doing what their wives tell them some men get a reputation for possessing superior judgment.

If the army can build the Panama canal there ought to be enough brains in congress to run it right.

There are two moose heads in the White House, but they have not been decorated with red bandanas.

People write many foolish things on a picture post card that they would not think of putting in a letter.

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to pray so loud that he frightened the children.

A professor says one may prolong one's life by eating carrots. But maybe life would only seem longer.

Fortunately for a presidential campaign manager, he is not expected to save the pieces after the blow-up.

Mr. Taft is rejecting lots of things, including the bull moose; but that also may be passed over his veto.

Among the optimists count the fellow who expects to find a pencil sharpener that will sharpen a lead pencil.

Men who have already made up their minds how they will vote will not be influenced by a campaign fund.

An Austrian artist says that women are no longer beautiful. He should be examined for an ingrowing grouch.

Maybe the reason old Methuselah lived more than nine hundred years was because he never read any health hints.

Congressmen could do many statesmanlike things if they didn't have to worry about their chances of being re-elected.

Uncle Joe Cannon kicked four feet and four inches at a partly recently. All those present report having had a good time.

A physician says alcohol is particularly hard on blondes. And there have been cases where it made brunettes light-headed.

One would naturally think that a three million dollar baby ought to weigh more than seven and three-quarters pounds.

Men find it easy to change their minds on the subject of woman suffrage. The question is full of kaleidoscopic possibilities.

Men are inconsistent. Some of them who would not think of wearing a dirty shirt carry unlaundered paper money in their pockets.

Mr. Wilson says politics should not be made merely an occasion for oratory. Evidently he doesn't consider himself as a spell-binder.

The idea that a singing mosquito never bites is a nature fake, and the man who originated it should be ostracized by respectable people.

Governor Wilson thinks $1,000,000 will be enough to elect him. Where did he get the idea that November 5 is going to be a bargain day?

A Chicago woman leaped into the river and rescued a drowning man. It looked like a dandy romance until she discovered the man was her husband.

Some newspapers are so prejudiced against Colonel Roosevelt that they have cut the fifty-seven minutes of applause given him at Chicago to fifty-three.

"After a Brooklyn woman had run the house for thirty-five weeks on $55 her husband left her, saying that she was no wife for a poor man." She won't be a grass widow very long.

An anxious inquirer from Tennessee wants to kow what has become of the old-fashioned country girl who used to carry her Sunday shoes with her and put them on just as she got in sight of the church, leaving her old ones hidden by the wayside?

THE ANSWER THAT ANSWERS NOT.

Senator Penrose explains. He wishes to be real frank about it. He will conceal nothing. That $25,000 gift from the Standard Oil Co. did not go into his private bank account, but was passed on "to help Roosevelt carry New York in 1904."

But let us see.

The letter from John D. Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Co., read:

My Dear Senator—In fulfillment of our understanding, it gives me great pleasure to hand you herewith certificate of deposit to your favor for $25,000.

What was the understanding that was fulfilled? Mr. Penrose was chairman of the United States Industrial Commisison, whose principal business was the investigation of the Standard Oil Company. The senator made that investigation as easy and comfortable for the Standard as possible. He saw to it that the commission's report was not hard upon the trust. Before the document was made public a copy was sent to Archbold. Penrose's work was so well done that the report received the Standard's O. K. and immediately after Penrose received the Standard's $25,000 "in fulfilment of our understanding.

Penrose may, or may not, have sent the certificate of deposit on to the campaign committee. Even if he did, it doesn't let him out. For the letter and the other evidence show that he was only a tool of the Standard Oil Company, one willing to doctor a government report for his master, one willing to play traitor to his country and his constituents "in fulfillment of our understanding."

IN NICARAGUA.

The civil war which now rages in Nicaragua seems to have started as a private one. There were rivals for office. There were cliques which held the jobs and were masters over the treasury and had the biggest share in all the loot and graft. There were other cliques that desired at least division and being unable to gain it by peaceful means undertook to do battle for it.

These revolutions will probably be possible in the Latin-American states as long as the populations are made up mostly of poor and exceedingly ignorant citizens. They are used as the powerful and shrewd purpose using them. They are led into battles which, even if they survive and are victorious, will bring them little or no reward. However, it is very likely that they love war for its own sake and are made fairly content if they have received a few weeks of excitement and been fed at some one else's expense.

More is to be expected from the example set at Panama by the American administration than by such partial interferences as the navy department is now engaged upon in Nicaragua. The prosperity, the cleaning of cities and the foundation of schools in Panama will gradually have an effect for good in the neighboring republics. The practice of insurrection will give way to the custom of settling political differences with something more efficient and lasting than the musket and the machete.

THE SOURCE CONSIDERED.

It would be a bit easier to believe the charge that the United States is committing a terrible offense in letting the coastwise vessels pass free through the Panama canal if one did not consider the source of the charge.

The one newspaper that has been loudest in declaring that we were about to break a solemn treaty is also the one that is loudest in complaining of the treatment accorded the railroads in the United States, that is soonest to weep over any new regulation of the common carriers and the quickest to defend any act of brigandage on the part of high finance. It pronounces the Panama canal bill the "quantitative test of national dishonor." A Wall street organ that thinks Big Business can do no wrong has been among the foremost in accusing the senate of committing every wrong in the moral code because of its proposal to pass the coasters through the canal free of charge. It has as much as advised Canada to retaliate by raising the tolls on American vessels passing through Canadian canals.

We were inclined to think that congress was committing a grievous error in establishing a preference for American vessels, an error because it seemed that a treaty would have to be broken in order to give the preference. But we're not so certain about it now. Big Business is not usually so tremendously concerned about matters of honor.

LA FOLLETTE AND THE CAUSE.

Mr. La Follette's passionate declaration for the progressive cause and his equally passionate denunciation of the Progressive party and the leader thereof, brings to mind the story of the green brakeman.

This novice's first job was on the steepest, toughest division of a mountain road. The train after wearisome pulling and yanking and groaning finally reached the summit of the grade and came to a stop. The new brakeman sauntered forward to where the fireman sat on the projecting end of a tie trying to cool off.

"Son," said the fireman, "that was the worst trip I ever made. My back is plumb near broke with shovelin' coal. I thought we'd never make it."

"Yes, and I reckon you never would have made it," answered the new hand, "if I hadn't set every brake tight as she'd go."

Mr. La Follette wants the progressive cause to reach the summit. And —by gum!—he'll see that it does by setting every last one of the brakes as tight as she'll go!

GROWING PAINS IN CHINA.

In putting on some of the harness of a democracy, the Chinese failed to discard all the trappings of a monarchy. They took up the gavel, but held tight to the dagger. They laid in a stock of equal rights, yet took considerable pains to retain the formula that guaranteed hereditary and transferable privileges.

The civil war in China was a sort of earthquake. It changed the social aspect so that it will never again look as it once looked. But the earthquake could not change the customs that were a matter of habit bred of centuries of usage and practice. The peasant still looked up to the merchant as one of superior flesh and blood. The merchant respected the mandarin class. The instinct of the mandarins was to acknowledge superiority, just as it was their instinct to demand servility from persons inferior in station.

It is the conflict of these customs with the spirit of democracy that is making all the trouble in China today. Republicanism is slow and halting because it is only the idealists and the enthusiasts who can yet conceive what republicanism means. The old order is woven in the fabric of the new. Until it is wholly torn out and destroyed, we may still expect to hear of such disturbances as have recently occurred in China. Democracy there is suffering growing pains.

THE INVISIBLE GOVERNMENT.

Even the stanchest friends and fellow bosses of Senator Penrose may be expected to wink when they declare that his explanation explains everything. They know and they know that everyone else knows that as an excuse it is about as flimsy as that of the soldier who wasn't "going to let no man's chickens bite him, no-sirree." The excuse may be waived aside. There is a far more serious side to the Penrose case.

For the correspondence of John D. Arhbold, the first light upon which was shed to the embarrassment and political destruction of Joseph Foraker, of Ohio, has revealed that the Standard Oil company has had a set policy in conducting business in conjunction with politics. Indeed, it made politics an important part of its business. It operated with senators and representatives and members of state legislatures upon its payroll. There is a strong suspicion that members of the judiciary have also been familiar with money bearing the odor of petroleum.

This is that invisible government to which the platform of the national progressive party refers. If it is to continue, we shall, before no great while, have a government that is wholly of oil and steel and tobacco and railroad making.

WHEEZY MACHINERY

In Washington this congress is given credit for being a hard working one. But the people at large are scarcely likely to consider it so. It will think less about the passage of the child's bureau act than it will about the failure to do anything with the trust problem. It will forget the approval given to the direct election of senators amendment and remember very distinctly that nothing at all has been done to check the rise in the cost of living.

The truth is that there has long been a distinct distrust of congress. So thoroughly has it woven politics into the business of state that even the most progressive legislation is subject to suspicion. Good intentions are discredited by the little grafting with mileage and postal franks and bath room charges and clerk-hire. The last place where reform waves reach seems to be Washington. The last bulwark of outworn law, stupid economics and false issues seems to be in Washington.

The nation is concentrating its attention just now upon social regeneration and the correction of industrial abuses. It is a big handful and sufficient to keep us busy for many a year yet. Some day, however, we are likely to pause in these labors and ask ourselves if the parliamentary system doesn't need and won't stand a good deal of repairing. It is getting to be much like an ungreased ox-cart. There is no logical reason why it shouldn't move with the dispatch and efficiency of a high-powered automobile.

"Laughter is youthful," says Lillian, "sometimes to the point of idiocy." A giggle, it may be added, is the irresponsible result of a partially suppressed risibility.

The Saratoga woman who celebrated her 104th birthday recently says: "For a long life, go to bed with the hens and get up with them." We would much rather go to bed alone.

SEND FOR THE BLADE'S SPECIAL CAMPAIGN TERMS

You should interest your neighbors in the Blade's special campaign offer. It will be to your advantage to write for terms at once.

Address: The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S POPULAR PREMIUMS

Three-Piece Lace Bed Sets and Nottingham Lace Curtains.

This Announcement Is of Special Interest to Subscribers Whose Time Expires in September.

Our annual clubbing season begins with the month of September. We are pleased to announce to our readers that we have added to our premium list a new and beautiful premium—A Three-Piece Lace Bed Set. We will also continue with the Nottingham Lace Curtains, as this premium is growing more popular with our subscribers every year.

Three-Piece Lace Bed Sets.

The Lace Bed Set consists of one full size spread 60 inches wide and 90 inches long, with two pillow shams to match, size 30 inches square. Each set is made from a very fine quality of genuine Nottingham lace, and is of strong and good wearing quality.

The design is a combination, representing lace and floral effects with realistic deer centerpiece. The design of the deer, although very stately, is still graceful and natural, also very effective and has been so beautifully worked out that the entire effect is positively the handsomest and most refined that we have ever seen. We selected this pattern in preference to many others submitted.

This particular design and style of Bed Set is made especially for us and in order that we might obtain such a wonderful value to present to our subscribers, we were compelled to contract for the entire production of a large eastern lace mill. We do not sell these bed sets, but give one set (one spread and two shams to match) free, postpaid by mail, for every club of 20 subscribers. The retail price of this set in local stores would be from $2.50 to $3.00 per set. We are sure that any of our readers receiving one of these sets will be more than pleased. You should have a set for your spare room as it adds greatly to the attractiveness of the room.

Nottingham Lace Curtains.

This exceedingly popular premium will be continued indefinitely; our lace curtains are growing more popular with our readers every year, as is evidenced from the fact that last season we gave to our subscribers who sent us clubs of ten names, over 15,000 pairs. Lace curtains are useful in every household, and you can never have too many pairs in your home. Our curtains are made especially for us—all of them are exactly the same pattern, therefore subscribers receiving pairs at different times will always find them to match.

Each curtain is 30 inches wide and 2½ yards long and we always send two curtains (one pair) postpaid to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

On the first day of each month we shall mail a notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All those who send us a club of 20 or more subscribers according to proposition No. 4 will receive one three piece lace bed set by mail postpaid. All who send us a club of 10 or more subscribers according to proposition No. 3 will receive one pair of lace curtains postpaid by mail. By September 1st all those whose subscription expires during September should have our proposition. If not received by September 4th, drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositions, inasmuch as the terms we make are so liberal. Furthermore the Blade is the best and cheapest weekly family newspaper published in America; it now has a quarter of a million yearly subscribers and is read by over one million people every week. We shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of 10 or 20 names thereby availing themselves of our curtain or lace bed set proposition. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enables us to take care each month of all subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to September subscribers only, and 30 days later the October people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, unless you accept one of our September propositions by October 1st, you will never have the opportunity again, because, beginning with that date, we shall deal with October subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew your name will be dropped from our list, and your address will be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all our September names and a large number of new ones as well.

THE INDUSTRIAL COMMISSION.

The industrial commission which the senate has endowed will be made up of three employers, three representatives of organized labor, a social settlement worker and a member each from the senate and the house of representatives. Authority is given to employ experts to gather material. The sum of $300,000 is set aside for the purpose.

In the minds of many of the senators this commission is to have for its aim the exposure of the philosophy under which the Industrial Workers of the World operate. Others have voted for it with the understanding that the facts amassed by the commission are to be used for combating Socialism.

We may trust the commission, however, to undertake its work with a much higher and nobler purpose. The members to be chosen from organized labor, for one group, will see that the opportunitites for performing a great service for their cause are too many to be stultified by seeking to destroy any such sporadic and unreasoning movement as that of the Industrial Workers of the World. The entire commission will perceive that if this work is to be anti-Socialistic, it will be worth no more than a political tract.

The material which can be brought together ought to be absolutely impartial, absolutely trustworthy. It should serve to guide students of sociology, to direct movements for real and honest reform and provide the foundation for remedial legislation that will actually remedy industrial ills.

A FAMINE IN TRAMPS.

The tramp steamer is like a tramp in that she goes anywhere and everywhere and in the fact that she often looks the part. There the resemblance ends. The tramp steamer is an ostrich for work. She will run every risk with the shipping laws and the moral laws to get work. She will go into uncharted seas and enter unlighted harbors for gain. And for gain, also, she will starve men, overwork them, and leave them ashore in lonely places in order to escape paying them their wage.

In the ship-brokerage offices in New York, it is reported that charters are going begging because idle tramp steamers are rare and scarce. Freight piles up in the warehouses, waiting for such vessels to come into port. Soon, the surplus crop will have to be exported, and the tramps, which usually hang about the Atlantic ports waiting for it, are far away delivering the machinery and coal and dry goods and steel and oil and farm implements they stowed in their holds in early summer.

There are two classes of people who are glad that tramp steamers are scarce—those who run the regular liners that have their beaten paths from port to port and the sailors who know what tramp steamers are—poorly found, slave-driving, about as well equipped for decent living as a slums tenement.

WHERE ROMANCE CALLS.

It has developed that James Ward Rogers, the illicit ivory hunter who made himself virtually a king over a section of Africa and the end of whose career was brought about only after a detachment of British soldiers had pursued him for weeks through forest and swamp, was a native of a little town in Michigan, unknown to fame and scarcely known to the map-makers.

It was a man born in the quiet town of Lexington, Ohio—J. A. MacGahan—who was the first war correspondent to reach the isolated Russian army at Khiva. He was in Cuba just after the Virginius affair when the Spaniards were in the temper to deal with journalists in exactly the same way they dealt with the crew of the Virginius. He was condemned to die as a Carlist in Spain and shortly after nearly died while on a trip to the Arctic. It was he who reported the Bulgarian atrocities so vividly that Bulgaria won her independence.

The spirit of adventure flames as often in the village as in the metropolis. It is no matter of heritage or training. Romance whispers and perhaps the boy born by booming seas may turn away. But the one in the quiet and orderly lane of some half-forgotten inland town may listen and respond.

WHAT BIG PRODUCTION WOULD MEAN.

It will be Secretary James Wilson's opportunity, in every likelihood, to write of another great record-breaking crop production. He will tell, as he has told before, of the millions of bushels of wheat, of the car loads upon car loads of corn, bombarding with tables and statistics and sprinkling his report with a small fire of inspiring statements as to how well off the farmer is.

But one has only to look from the car windows to feel that these figures are pitifully puny as compared with what they might be. There are evidences to the eye at every mile that scarce more than half the available farmland in any section of the country is put to use. There are signs of scant soil, of meagre returns, of discouraged crops. It is in spite of inadequate cultivation and inadequate yields that the secretary of agriculture will be able to boast of record breaking production. And it is in spite of the fact that many a farmer makes a failure of his season's work that Mr. Wilson can point to the prosperity of farmers.

There isn't any intelligent agriculturist who isn't ready to admit that the United States has hardly more than scratched the soil. And the reason for it is not wholly because there are careless farmers and ignorant farmers and the bull-headed kind that will learn neither of neighbor nor experience. If yields were doubled and acreage were increased but a fourth, farm products would slump in price so that farm people would make money if they but saved their wood lot for the lumberman and used their corn for fuel. We have not yet got to the point where we can absorb all that the farm people can produce and still keep the farm people from ruin.

THE WAY OUT.

Welcome the $15,000,000 battleship.

There is no need for such a monster. It won't be able to enter most of the government dry docks. It will draw too much water to be able to enter any except the deepest harbors on salt water. If the beam is made greater than that of the biggest warship now building it cannot go through the Panama canal. It will burn coal like a conflagration. It will require an extraordinary organization and place an enormous responsibility on the shoulders of the navigators. It won't be able to shoot farther or better than any other battleship.

Nevertheless, welcome the $15,000,000 battleship. It represents the way out of the hole which the Democratic congress digged for themselves. And when it's a matter of escaping embarrassment, why bother about expenses? That's the way the Democrats look at it. And they are hoping fervently that the country will look at it the same way.

Sunday School

THE MAN WHO STOOD FAST

International Sunday School Lesson for September 1 Is, "The Death of John the Baptist." Mark 6:14-29.

By William T. Ellis.

There was a thrilling scene at the coronation Durbar in India, and it has been preserved for posterity by motion pictures. The recent Durbar at Delhi was possibly an unprecedented spectacle. Fifty thousand soldiers were massed in the great square. All that skill and patriotism and wealth could add to the magnificence of the temporary throne and pavilion had been done The entire event was scientifically staged for the effect of its dramatic impression upon the people; yet the most moving episode of the whole Durbar was not the appearance of the monarchs in their imperial splendor, nor the swinging legions of soldiers, nor the galaxy of native princes in their brilliant robes.

The one scene that brought tears to the eyes and a choking to the throat was the review of the loyal veterans of the mutiny, the natives who had stood true to their salt during the dreadful days of 1857, when the whole world seemed turned upside down. At frightful cost of peril to their own lives, of the sacrifice of kindred and position and of most of the human relationships, these men have proved their loyalty, and probably saved India to the British empire. So at the Durbar they came walking along in a mass, no longer keeping step like the 50,000 youthful soldiers all about them. No uniforms did they wear, and they were a rather motley crowd of grizzled old men, some in western clothes and some in native garb, but all displaying the royal medal of fidelity.

When this multitude came before the royal pavilion, saluting in various degrees of awkwardness, the massed bands, numbering a thousand men, broke out into the strains of "Behold the Conquering Hero Comes." The grandeur of sheer fidelity was embodied in these old men who had come to their hour of glorious vindication and triumph. It was worth all they had passed through, and gave a new meaning to Tennyson's lines:

"Not once or twice in our grim island story
Has the path of duty been the way to glory."

As I looked into the faces of these men, when they appeared upon the screen at the kinemacolor exhibition, the stimulating words of the golden text of this lesson, which gathers up the meaning of it all, thrilled to mind, "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life." I seemed to see a larger, longer company of the faithful ones marching past—men and women who had endured the ultimate test. The mutiny veterans were following in the train of John the Baptist, and of the Greater One whom he heralded.

"Unto Death."

Picturesque, unconventional, rugged, brave, was John, the wilderness prophet. The face of kings could not affright him, nor could the wild beasts make him afraid. Strong in the consciousness that he was a commissioned man with a clear message, he spoke his word in high scorn of consequences. The only trace of fear we can detect in his character is the entirely noble fear that he might fail to declare the whole truth which God had given him. High in eternity's wealth of heroes stands the hairy eater of locusts and wild honey, girt in camel's hair with a leathern thong about his loins.

Such a man as John the Baptist must inevitably run counter to accepted conditions. He had never studied in any school finesse whereby the point and potency of his message would be touched by world sophistication. He knew only how to speak the truth, were that truth concerning the king on his throne or the shepherd in the fields. He was not afraid of the face of man. John the Baptist is one with that magnificent company of Savanarolas, Calvins, Luthers, Knoxes and Wesleys to whom the world can never repay its debt. He was a prophet faithful unto death. We recall him as an antidote to the shifting, shuffling, sinuous sychophants of our time who try to buy popularity at the price of their souls and find that they have been cheated, for their purchase proves to be not popularity but contempt.

A King on a Spree.

A woman's hate is more vengeful and unforgetting than a man's. A man cannot mask his anger like a woman; but he forgets it sooner. Herod blustered and fumed about John's daring attack upon his sinful alliance with his brother's wife, but it was Herodias who, in silent and tireless hate, plotted John's destruction, bending the king to her purposes.

Her hour came when Herod, on a royal debauch, was fascinated by the sensual charms of Salome, the daughter of Herodias,—whom her mother had carefully trained for this opportunity—and offered any reward that might be asked, even to the half of his kingdom. Herod, like all men who give themselves up to passion's sway, abdicated his kingliness. He uncrowned himself. All sense of proportion disappeared from his mind. He thought only of the hour. Forgetting his obligation to sovereign Rome, and to the people over whom he held sway, he gave solemn oath to do whatsoever the dancing girl might ask.

She, carefully coached by her mother, besought the grisley trophy of the head of John the Baptist on a platter. Startled by the request, Herod was yet too weak to refuse it, and an executioner was sent to the dungeon where the prophet was incarcerated, and the deed was done.

The Dark Hour.

There come hours to every servant of righteousness when he feels, as the disciples of John felt on this black day that truth is—

"Forever on the scaffold,
Wrong forever on the throne."

Hate and lust and power seemed to have things all their own way in Macherus at that time.

But that dark day was only a sohrt day. The faith for all who would be wise and useful is that the wheel of time is turning. John, sacrificed for a woman's vengence, is crowned today on earth and in heaven; and Herodias and Salome and Herod are names that are synonymous with infamy. All who would stand steadfast for righteousness need to learn the lesson of patience. It takes courage to be content to live simply in the midst of ostentatious neighbors; to keep clean when smirched characters are not unfashionable; to abstain from liquor when comrades are drinking; to be modestly religous when religion is not vogue.

But wait! The end is not yet. As the homely Italian proverb has it, "God does not always pay on Saturday—but He always pays." We may cultivate the gift of reaching forward to the bright future to illumine our dark todays.

Reverently standing in the presence of John the Baptist, we are moved to declare that a deep need of our time is for men and women with convictions. God and His word both call for friends who believe something hard enough to suffer for it. Given a choice between the narrow-minded zealot and the man who is so broad that he does not believe in anything, we choose the former. Our nation was made by men with convictions. The shining epochs in the long stretches of the centuries are those wherein men dared to stand out for causes and convictions. Korea is a luminous land at this hour because there men are going unflinchingly to prison, pain and exile because of the Name.

The Coronation Day.

John seemed to lose in the battle within the walls of old Macherus, nineteen hundred years ago. He had not been dead many days before a royal proclamation from the One whom he called King Greater than Herod declared him a victor, and one of the greatest of the sons of men. This faith that present defeat may mean ultimate victory is an essential part of the creed of every militant saint.

Yesterday I ran across Lloyd's "Wealth Against Commonwealth" in my library, practically the first of the books embodying the social passion which dominates our time. Lloyd is dead, and he did not live to see the signs of the true triumphs of the reign of brotherhood which he espoused. His book is pushed aside now by later and more scientific and more advanced works, but his day is winning. We go to the Coliseum and the catacombs of Rome and our hearts are stirred by the memories of the martyrs there, but above and about them rise great churches testifying to the triumph of the cause for which they died. Bishops Cramer and Latimer at the stake in England prophesied the lighting of a fire which would spread far; and lo, the British and Foreign Bible Society throws its beacon rays over the whole earth. God's day may seem long in dawning, but it is inevitable. John the Baptist died, but his soul goes marching on.

HUMOR OF COLONIAL DAYS

Life Was Not as Gloomy as Some Would Have Us Believe.

"Wit and Humor in Colonial Days," by Carl Holliday.

In the later colonial times everybody laughed. We gain such mistaken ideas from our books of history concerning the somberness and solemnity of the old days. Every statesman, nearly every preacher unbent now and then, in private, at least, and indulged in wit.

John Adams wrote some very passable humor; Jefferson is credited with numerous brilliant passes; pious Timothy Dwight loved to crack a joke on his theological foes, and Governor William Livingston of New Jersey, known as "the Don Quixote of the Jerseys," wrote so many laughable squibs that at last the people of his state protested, and passed resolutions declaring it indecorous in their chief magistrate to be so funny.

Even grave George Washington now and then attempted humor. Does he not approach it in this letter describing a soldier's dinner?

"Since our arrival at this happy spot we have had a ham, sometimes a shoulder of bacon, to grace the head of the table; a piece of roast beef adorns the foot and a dish of beans or greens, almost imperceptible decorates the center. When the cook has a mind to cut a figure, which I presume will be the case tomorrow, we have two beefsteak pies or dishes of crabs in addition, one on each side of the center dish, dividing the space and reducing the distance between dish and dish to about six feet, which without them would be near twelve feet apart. Of late he has had the surprising sagacity to discover that apples will make pies, and it is a question if, in the violence of his efforts, we do not get one of apples instead of having both of beefsteaks. If the ladies can put up with such entertainment, and will submit to partake of it on plates, once tin, but now iron (not become so by the labor of scouring), I shall be happy to see them."

DRY AIR MADE AT HOME

No Need to Go to Mountains to Restore Health.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

A new curative apparatus by which dry air is used to kill bacteria is described by its inventor, Prof. R. Kutner. He ascribes the quick healing process of wounds in certain tropical countries to the dryness of the atmosphere, which is now becoming better understood as a curative factor.

Profssor Kutner's apparatus makes it possible to undergo such cures at home. He obtains a current of completely dry air by pasing air first over paraffin, then over pumice stone saturated with sulphuric acid, and then over caustic soda. The dried air may be cooled artificially or be heated by electricity.

By this means not only open wounds but also such complaints as catarrh of the mucous membrane can be most successfully treated, and at no time is there any danger to the patient.

How Sheep Kill Rattlesnakes.

Philadelphia Record.

A sheep on Senator Crow's farm at Chalk Hill, near Uniontown, had a battle with a rattlesnake recently, and the snake was not the victor. The sheep wandered too closely to the snake and the snake sank his fangs in the sheep's side, but his wool was so thick it had no effect.

The sheep, noticing the snake hanging to im, raeced aroud and scratched hm off and jumping in the air about two feet he came down on the snake with all four feet. The snake recovered and made another strike, but the sheep repeated the operation and laid the snake out for all time. Mr. Manning says he has seen a rattler killed by a sheep in this manner more than once.

No snakes or poisonous reptiles of any kind have ever been found on the islands of Hawaii, and it is against the law to introduce them. Not even mosquitoes were found there till brought by a ship from Mexico, about a hundred years ago.

Varieties

Snakes killed 22,000 people Africa last year.

Russian state forests cover 587,0 000 acres.

Palmistry was practiced by the client Greeks.

There are 80,000 kinds of beet

More than 40 varieties of rice cultivated in Siam.

At its nearest point, the sun is 250,000 miles from the earth.

Turkey's army, placed on a footing, totals one million men.

The first birds of the earth were the form of flying reptiles.

Russia occupies one-sixth of territorial surface of the globe.

Whales to the value of $11,000 were killed during the last season.

Ages before the Roman petroleum was used by the Egypt

Electricity is used for obtai lime, soda and ammonia—from air!

The controversy regarding Mars ing an inhabited planet began in

Ants, in point of instinct, above all the mammals save himself.

In 30 years the production of troleum has increased 19 times.

Peking and Tientsin are the cities of north China that have works.

It is said that the first temper society started in Germany in year 1517.

Sir Robert Hal calculates that early times our tides were over feet high.

Germany's present industrial will soon place it n the lead for ling qualities.

Three-quarters of the cotton duce of the world is contributed t United States.

Great quantities of honey are ped out of Australia, much of it ing to England.

Electrically driven drills have invented for surgical operation on human skull.

The energy released by a burned steadily for two full days equal to one-horse power.

The population of Ireland has creased more than seventy-six sand in the last ten years.

In the Canadian province of tario no one under eighteen years age is allowed to drive an automob

For arguing that our world is one of many, Giordano Bruno burned to death in Rome in 1600.

The chief ingredient of an artific rubber invented in Holland is said be freshly caught sea fish.

Throughout the Turkish emp especially in the rural districts, gold hoarded in the form of jewelry.

More than two hundred thousa tons of silt and sand are taken fr the Thames river every week.

Russia, the United States, Roum ia, Austria-Hungary and Burma the principal oil fields of the world.

Business men of Dawson, Alas say that recent fires in the Yukon h destroyed timber worth $100,000,000.

From a height of three thousa feet a man in an aeroplane can see submarine gliding 18 feet below wa

During the first 11 months of fis year art objects valued at $31,000 w imported at New York free of duty

In point of time, Europe and A erica are nearer together now t London and Edinburg were two hu dred years ago.

An inventor has given an umbre ribs with flexible tips and claims t will prevent an umbrella being bl inside out.

Seventy schools in horseshoeing, w courses ranging from one to months, are maintained at public e pense in Germany.

Bamboo furniture is best cleaned being washed with luke warm wa and salt, and afterward rinsed w cold water.

Accumulated in the mines of t world there is enough coal to cre 15,000,000,000-horse power for two thousand years.

The largest and most elaborate f hatchery in the world is being built Kansas at an expense to that st of $150,000.

An adjustable back and ends feat a combination bed, settee, and ha mock patented by an Ohio man use either in or out of doors.

In Norway electricity is much che er than steam power on account torrents that are harnessed to the m chinery.

Professor Sir E. Ray Lankester c culates that, by research, preven and cure, every epidemic disease c be abolished within the next fi years.

Gertrude Atherton is giving up opera season at Munich this year order to cast her first presidenti vote. Mrs. Atherton's home is in C lifornia.

It is estimated that the life of moving picture film is five or weeks running. English managers trying to do away with the middle m in the procuring of their films.

Women residents of Copenha have the franchise in municipal fairs. In the election of aldermen spring 80.8 per cent. of the men vo and 68.7 per cent. of the women.

The Enlish clain that, contrary what used to be the case, in no p of the world is motoring now conduc ed under more favorable conditi than in their country.

The price of every fur except be advanced last year. Fine sable sk brought $200 each, arctic fox fr $100 to $250 a skin, wolf $6.50; squir from 15 to 32 cents; bear, $7.50.

Stavangar, Norway, is now maki experiments with a view to installi a municipal electric heating syst for the entire city by enlarging a extending the municipal power pla

To cure ringing noises in the ea due to the displacement of tiny bon in the organs, a French scientist h invented an electrical apparatus wh uses sound waves to replace t bones.

For the use of persons who have move about floors on their knees th has been invented a low stool, mou ed on casters and with depressions the knees and receptacles for tools

Bombay, India, is enjoying its fi "scenic railway," such as are found parks. The few accidents that ha occurred have not seriously impair its popularity.

The French Antarctic expedition the ship Pourquo.-Pas, so its surgeo Dr. Lionville, states, was the first po expedition that ever returned ho with all its members in a state of pe fect health.

CALLS WOMAN'S ACQUITTAL OF MURDER OF HER HUSBAND JUST 'DISGUSTING TRAVESTY'

WOMEN TRIED AS AS SLAYERS AND FREED

Within a comparatively short time five women have been tried for murder and one for shooting with intent to kill, and all have been freed by juries. They are:

Mrs. Florence Bernstein, Chicago, charged with murdering her husband, discharged.

Mrs. Rene B. Morrow, Chicago, charged with murdering her husband, discharged.

Mrs. Jane Quinn, Chicago, charged with murdering her husband, discharged.

Mrs. Louise Vermilyea, Chicago, charged with murdering Richard T. Smith, her boarder, jury disagreed. Probably will not be retried.

Mrs. Mathilda Radeloff, Cincinnati, charged with murdering her husband, discharged.

Mrs. Gertrude Patterson, Denver, charged with murdering her husband, discharged.

Chicago, August 22.—A jury in Judge Lockwood Honore's court yesterday declared Mrs. Florence Bernstein not guilty of the charge of murdering her husband.

The verdict astonished State's Attorney Wayman and his assistant, Robert E. Crowe. Mr. Crowe assisted in the prosecution of the woman. They looked for a verdict of guilty or, if not that, a disagreement.

The ruling of Judge Honore in allowing no expert testimony to show insantiy to bolster up the defense of "furore transitoria" had toppled over the entire defense structure, in the minds of the lawyers. The only mitigating circumstances left for the defendant was her story of cruelty on the part of her husband, those who attended the trial said. She did not even deny firing the shots that killed George Bernstein, her husband.

State's Attorney Wayman called th verdict a travesty on justice. He dictated a stinging criticism of the jury's action.

"It was the worst murder case that ever came under my observation," he said, "and the verdict of not guilty is the biggest and most farcial travesty on justice that ever occurred in a civ.lized community. If women can murder their husbands in such blood as this and be permitted to go free by 12 men of Cook county when no defense is interposed and when her attorneys practically pleaded guilty, then I would like to have some one point out what kind of evidence is would take to convict a woman of murder. The whole spectacle is sickening and disgusting.

"Heretofore juries have acquitted women on some sort of a cheap insanity plea and have been able to look their fellowmen in the face. But in this case we blocked that excuse and placed the jurors in a position where they cannot hide behind any such cheap excuse. They must take the responsibility of declaring by their verdict that it is all right for a hot-haded woman to murder her husband.

Wants Women on Juries.

"Men will not convict the opposite sex of crimes like murder," he said. "A tear-stained face, white lips, and trembling hands of a woman defendant unnerve them and destroy their judgment. We must try women slayers by women juries, if we will see justice done. If a woman's jury had sat in judgment on Florence Bernstein she would die on the gallows for her crime. Only a woman can pass judgment on a woman. Only a woman can read woman's heart, tell when her emotional d'splay is true or false, determine when a lie falls from her lips and when the truth is told. We must amend our state constitution so women slayers shall be tried by women."

SHERMAN IS TOLD HE IS IT

Nominee for Taft Running Mate Is Notified.

Utica, N. Y., August 21.—Vice President James S. Sherman, the first man to be twice nominated by the Republican party for the office he now fills, was formerly notified at his home here today that he was again the choice of a Republican national convention.

"This distinction was not sought by me," said the vice president, after United States Senator George Sutherland, of Utah, had delivered the speech of notification, "but unsolicited, it is the more appreciated. I cannot but recognize your message as a mandate I must obey."

The ceremony was in the open air in Roscoe Conklin Park. In his speech accepting the nomination the vice president declared that his party was fortunate "in the fact that our opponents are divided into two camps."

"The new party," he said, "thrusts itself into the vaccum left by the phantoms of other third parties which have passed into oblivion. Oblivion, too, awaits it."

ROBS MAIL CAR, HIDES IN SLEEPER

Fanciest Highwayman of Many Years Holds Up Six Clerks Easily.

Topeka, Kas., August 23.—The daring robber who was shot and seriously wounded while resisting capture after he had robbed the mail car on Union Pacific train No. 101, which left Kansas City for Denver at 10:10 o'clock last night, was still alive at a hospital here this morning.

The robber this afternoon gave his name as Willis Lonsberry, formerly of Medford, Ore., and said that he was an ex-railway clerk and had a wife and two children in Medford.

Leaps Into Mail Car.

A stranger robbery never has been recorded in the history of the Union Pacific railroad, which has been the victim of many hold-ups, local officials of the company said today.

The train, known as the "Denver Express," carrying heavy mail, was just leaving Kansas City when a man about 40 years of age ran across the depot platform and leaped into the mail car through the open door. J. D. Withers, the clerk in charge, turned and faced the man, who leveled a revolver at him. Withers was commanded to bind and gag his five associates. Withers obeyed. His fellow workers were E. D. Smalley, Joseph Gaines, C. H. Stewart, F. R. Oldham and Robert Hartsfall.

Ordered Work to Go On.

The robber then went through all the registered pouches, stuffing the packages into his pockets. After securing the loot, he commanded Withers to untie his comrades. At Bonner Springs, where the train made a brief stop, the robber ordered the men to continue their work so as not to attract the attention of persons at the station.

When Lawrence was reached the robber dropped from the car and ran towards the rear of the train. A negro porter said he saw a man with bulging pockets enter a sleeping car.

Conducted Twists Gun.

Conductor M. E. Smith summoned two Lawrence policemen and all three followed into the car. The robber had climbed into an upper berth. As Smith pulled the curtain aside the robber raised his revolver and pulled the trigger, but Smith caught his hand and wrenched it back. The bullet entered the man's chest close to h's heart.

The conductor and the two policemen dragged the robber into the aisle and pinioned his arms. A physician on the train gave the wounded man temporary treatment and the train proceeded to Topeka. Here the robber was placed in a hospital.

The only clew to the man's identity was a letter in his pocket addressed to "Mrs. Wills Lonsberry, Medford, Ore., R. F. D. No. 2."

STOP PRAYING TO RESCUE

Men in Church Save Neighbor From Death in Well.

Guthrie, Okla., August 24.—A prayer meeting came to a sudden end last night at the Methodist church in Orlando township near here, when a man rushed in to announce that all the men were needed to rescue James Yates, a farmer, from a well. Yates was descending by a rope to rescue a pig that had fallen into the well when the rope broke, and he was precipitated to the bottom, and into water over his head. Yates was rescued and the party returned to the church for the benediction.

"DARN THE SOX," BATTLE CRY

Minneapolis, August 22.—Minnesota suffragettes adopted a new battle cry:

Darn the government; darn the sox,
That's the way to the ballot box;
Patch the holes in hubby's hose;
March to the polls and voice your woes.

The darning needle will supplant the brickbat, as the weapon of the Minnesota Woman Suffrage League, which at a meeting yesterday decided to maintain a booth at the state fair, September 2 to 5, and invite all men to bring their sox to be darned to prove that suffrage workers are not incapacitated for housework.

FAT FOLKS SLIM

Marjorie Hamilton Says "Fat Vanishes One Pound a Day by My New Drugless Treatment. Get My Free Book and Begin Reducing at Once"

Marjorie Hamilton Crowned with Praise by Thousands of Grateful Patrons.

No drugs to take; no body-racking exercises; no starvation diet; no sweating garments; no pills, oils, cathartics, salts, no medicines of any kind. I lost my enormous weight in a short time and have never been stout since. Over two hundred thousand grateful customers proclaim my treament perfection. An army of one-time fat men and women rejoice at the reduction my treatment gave them. I am planning to retire to private life, and this is your last chance to receive all I offer free, so you may start at once to reduce. $5,000 IN CASH IF I FAIL to prove my drugless treatment anything but safe, quick and harmless in fat reduction. Don't wait until tomorrow; write today for my FREE BOOK containing all particulars and let me send you all I offer free.

MARJORIE HAMILTON,
Suite 414, Brecht Bldg., Denver, Colo.

Smoke of Herbs Cures Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way and It Costs Nothing to Try.

This preparation of herbs, leaves, flowers and berries (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) is either smoked in an ordinary clean pipe or smoking tube, and by drawing the medicated smoke into the mouth and inhaling into the lungs or sending it out through the nostrils in a perfectly natural way, the worst case of catarrh can be eradicated.

It is not unpleasant to use, and at the same time it is entirely harmless, and can be used by man, woman or child.

Just as Catarrh is contracted by breathing cold or dust and germ-laden air, just so this balmy antiseptic smoking remedy goes to all the affected parts of the air passages of the head, nose, throat and lungs. It can readily be seen why the ordinary treatments, such as sprays, ointments, salves, liquid or tablet medicines fail—they do not and cannot reach all the affected parts.

If you have catarrh of the nose, throat or lungs, choking, stopped-up feeling, colds, catarrhal headaches; if you are given to hawking and spitting, this simple yet scientific treatment should cure you.

An illustrated book which goes thoroughly into the whole question of the cause, cure and prevention of catarrh will, upon request, be sent you by Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga.

He will also, mail you five days' free treatment. You will at once see that it is a wonderful remedy, and as it only costs one dollar for the regular treatment, it is within the reach of everyone. It is not necessary to send any money—simply send your name and address and the booklet and free trial package will be mailed you immediately.

BEETLES WORK ON LOCUST TREES

Brown Appearance of the Leaves Is Due to a Little Striped Insect.

According to advice of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, the brown and apparently dying condition of the yellow or black locust in the States of Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, West Virginia, and Ohio, is caused by a leaf-mining and leaf-skeletonizing insect known as the locust leaf-beetle. The Secretary of Agriculture, whose Expert on Forest Insects has had the work of this insect under observation since 1890, states that nearly every summer the brownish appearance of the locust in small to extensive areas attracts attention and is the cause of considerable inquiry and some alarm. However, with a few exceptions the trees recover and come out fresh and green the following spring.

The flattened, yellowish beetle, with a longitudinal black stripe, passes the winter in the adult stage among the leaves and surface rubbish. It appears on the wing in May and deposits its eggs on the leaves. The eggs soon hatch into minute flattened larvae which mine between the upper and lower layers of the leaf, causing brownish blister-like injuries. As soon as the larvae have attained their full growth as such, they transform to pupae which in turn transforms to the adult beetles. The beetles of the new generation, which usually occur in great numbers, feed on the surface of the leaves, leaving nothing but the skeleton. Thus, these leaves, as well as the blistered ones, turn brown, giving the entire foliage the appearance of that of a dying tree.

The foliage of a few choice shade trees might be protected by spraying with an arsenical but no attempt to protect the trees of groves or of the forest would be justified by the results.

BARON HENGELMULLER QUITS

Austrian Ambassador Will Leave Washington Next Week.

Washington, August 22.—Unofficial notice has been given to the United States that Baron Hengelmuller von Hengervar, ambassador from Austria-Hungary, will retire from that post when he sails for Europe next week. The baron has been at Washington 18 years and is the dean of the diplomatic corps at this capital.

Baron Hengelmuller is understood to be relinquishing his post in Washington because he has attained the age of retirement in the Austrian diplomatic service. While definite knowledge of his future is lacking, it is believed that his government will profit by his wide experience by recalling him to service in the privy council.

ONE ARREST FOR ONE JAG IS CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHT

Nyack, N. Y., August 24.—A novel point of law has been raised here by Benjamin Bryant, a one-time lawyer, who was arraigned before Justice Levison yesterday charged with drunkenness. He had been before the same court on Thursday on the same charge and released. "You are charged with being drunk," said the magistrate, when Bryant appeared the second time. "What have you to say?"

"Your honor," answered Bryant, "this is the same 'jag,' and the constitution says that no man can be placed in jeopardy twice for the same offense."

"Your point is well taken," said the judge. "You are discharged."

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, August 19.—Senate—The conference report on the naval bill providing for one great battleship was agreed to. Approved amended joint resolution appropriating $20,000 for subsistence of American refugees from Mexico. Senator Fall denied charges by President Madero of Mexico that he had interfered with peace negotiations between the Mexican government and the insurgents. The Works resolution for an investigation of the National Soldiers' Home at Santa Monica, Cal., was adopted. An attempt to obtain consideration for the Newlands resolution for a joint congressional committee to confer with the President on tariff legislation failed. The conferees on the fur seal bill agreed to a five-year closed season. The conference report on the Indian appropriation bill was rejected because of the transfer of Indian prisoners of war from Fort Sill to New Mexico. The legislative appropriation bill was repassed with the provision for the abolishment of the court of commerce. Senator Warren stated in debate that the President would veto the legislative bill if the provision abolishing the commerce court was in it. The resolution for a constitutional amendment for a six-year presidential term was considered without action. Senator Cummins advocating its adoption. A message from the President urging a modification of the proposed Panama canal legislation was read.

House—The senate amendment to the legislative bill retaining the provisions for the abolition of the commerce court was accepted, and the bill was again sent to the President. Bills on the unanimous consent calendar were considered. The Moss committee presented majority and minority reports on the Florida Everglade investigation. Representative Sherley introduced a bill to make unlawful false claims as to the curative properties of any drug.

Tuesday, August 20.—Senate—Senator Penrose gave notice that he would speak to a question of personal privilege today dealing with charges growing out of certain correspondence with John D. Archbold, of the Standard Oil Co. Senator Newlands again pressed his resolution for a conference on tariff matters between the President and a joint committee of congress, but action was not taken. The British Titanic inquiry report was ordered printed as a public document. An agreement was made to consider tomorrow house bill to create a department of labor. The nomination of Secundino Romero to be United States marshal for the district of New Mexico was reconfirmed. Senator Borah addressed the senate at length in opposition to the proposed constitutional amendment for a single presidential term.

House—Representative Rainey charged Representative Austin with being personally interested in water power legislation, Representative Austin replying in a heated speech. The naval appropriations bill conference report, with a provision for one battleship, was approved. A report from the elections committee declaring Representatives Hughes, of West Virginia, legally elected, was adopted. The conference report on the bill to make effective the fur seal treaty was adopted. Representative George Submitted a report criticising the methods of assessment and taxation in the District of Columbia. Representative Norris presented a resolution calling for an investigation of the killing of James Ward Rogers, an American, by British soldiers in Africa.

Wednesday, August 21.—Senate—The legislative appropriation bill, containing the provision abolishing the commerce court, failed by a vote of 34 to 27 to pass over the veto. The proposed constitutional amendment for a six-year presidential term was discussed without action, Senators Clapp and Crawford making speeches. Senator Penrose, speaking to a question of personal privilege, addressed the senate on the subject of campaign contributions in 1904. Senator Bacon introduced a resolution authorizing an investigation of the recent landing of American marines in Nicaragua. A bill creating a division of markets in the bureau of statistics in the department of agriculture was passed. Senator Pomerene's bill providing for uniform bills of lading was adopted. Senator Williams attacked Col. Roosevelt for his published criticisms of Thomas Jefferson and other historical figures. Postmaster General Hitchcock indorsed the house parcels post proposition as preferable to that contained in the senate bill. Senator Culberson endeavored to displace the constitutional amendment resolution with the campaign contribution bill, but no quorum being obtainable, at 6:12 p. m. the senate adjourned.

House—The legislative appropriation bill, containing the anti-commerce court provision, was passed over the President's veto. Later, after the senate had failed to pass the measure over the head of the President, it was repassed, with a provision for the maintenance of the commerce court until March 4 next. The conference report on the Hughes industrial relations commission bill was adopted. Representative Kahn made a political speech, upholding President Taft and criticising former President Roosevelt. Speaker Clark appointed Representative Curley as assistant Democratic whip, with instructions to summon absent Democratic members to Washington.

Thursday, August 22.—Senate—Senator Penrose renewed the discussion of campaign contributions, charging that George W. Perkins underwrote $3,000,000 to nominate Col. Roosevelt for the Presidency. Senators Reed and Williams made extended speeches in criticism of Col. Roosevelt and his policies. The conferees on the army appropriation bill reached an agreement. The postoffice appropriation bill, agreed to in conference, contains the main provisions of the Bourne parcel post scheme. Senator Bacon discussed the Nicaraguan situation, and urged consideration of his resolution calling for an investigation of the landing of American forces. The general deficiency bill, the last of the appropriation measures, was reported, carrying $11,513,871.

House—The Coosa river dam bill was considered and passed. The Lever agricultural extension bill was considered, and will be voted upon today. An agreement was reached to consider bills on the unanimous consent calendar today. The conferees on the sundry civil and army appropriation bills reported agreements with the senate conferees.

Friday, August 23.—Senate—The conference reports on the army and the postoffice appropriation bills were agreed to. The general deficiency, the last of the appropriation bills, was considered throughout most of the day and passed. Senator Martin obtained the adoption of an amendment appropriating $120,000 for the Mount Vernon Avenue Association, which is to be issued in the construction of a boulevard between the National Capital and Mount Vernon. John D. Archbold and Senator Penrose were witnesses before the special committee investigating campaign contributions.

House—Minority Leader Mann joined with Representative Sherley in congratulating Chairman Fitzgerald, of the appropriations committee, upon his work during the present session. Representative Sherley, in a speech, declared that the present system of appropriating for government expenses was "altogether unscientific," and said that he proposed to frame corrective legislation. The Lever bill for farm extension work was passed. A recess was taken at 6:30 p. m., until 8:30 p. m., to await action of the Senate on the postoffice appropriation bill conference report. Representative Murdock, objecting to an appropriation of $35,000 for carrying the mails across Eads bridge, at St. Louis, made a point of no quorum during the consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill conference report, and threatened to delay final adjournment today.

Saturday, August 24.—Senate.—Miscellaneous bills considered. Campaign funds investigating committee conferred regarding further hearing. Conferees named to meet members from house to fix hour of adjournment. At 6 o'clock recess until 8:30. Representative Underwood enters senate to urge senators to waive debate on deficiency bill. Shortly after midnight house conferees report disagreement on measure. La Follette holds floor to enforce vote on Penrose campaign fund contribution.

House.—Adopted conference report on postoffice appropriation bill. Disagreed to senate amendments to general deficiency appropriation bill which was sent to conference. War department expenditures committee made report on political activity of Major B. B. Ray, nominated Friday for promotion. Adopted resolution calling on state department to investigate killing in Africa of James W. Rogers. President Taft signs Panama canal bill. President sends back Coosa river dam bill with veto.

THE WAY OUT

Change of Food Brought Success and Happiness.

An ambitious but delicate girl, after failing to go through school on account of nervousness and hysteria, found in Grape-Nuts the only thing that seemed to build her up and furnish her the peace of health.

"From infancy," she says, "I have not been strong. Being ambitious to learn at any cost I finally got to the High School, but soon had to abandon my studies on account of nervous prostration and hysteria.

"My food did not agree with me, I grew thin and despondent. I could not enjoy the simplest social affair, for I suffered constantly from nervousness in spite of all sorts of medicines.

"This wretched condition continued until I was twenty-five, when I became interested in the letters of those who had cases like mine and who were getting well by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I had little faith but procured a box and after the first dish I experienced a peculiar satisfied feeling that I had never gained from any ordinary food. I slept and rested better that night and in a few days began to grow stronger.

"I had a new feeling of peace and restfulness. In a few weeks, to my great joy, the headaches and nervousness left me and life became bright and hopeful. I resumed my studies and later taught ten months with ease—of course using Grape-Nuts every day. It is now four years since I began to use Grape-Nuts, I am the mistress of a happy home, and the old weakness has never returned." Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Notice to Our Readers

If you would like to have your neighbor or friend receive a sample copy of the Toledo Blade, send us their name and address on the following blank. Or you may send us a list of names on a postal card. We will greatly appreciate this favor.

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ECZEMA

CAN BE CURED. My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and FREE SAMPLE proves it. STOPS THE ITCHING and rests to stay. WRITE NOW—TODAY. DR. CANNADAY, 243 Park Square, Sedalia, Mo.

USE ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT FOR IT

Painful, Knotted, Swollen Veins, Milk Leg, Mammitis, Old Sores, Ulcers. It is healing, soothing, strengthening and invigorating—always pain and inflammation promptly. Germicide and antiseptic.

Mrs. R. M. Remler, R. D. No. 1, Federal, Kan., had enlarged veins that finally broke causing considerable loss of blood. Used ABSORBINE, JR. and reported Nov. 5, 1910, veins entirely healed, swelling and discoloration gone and has had no trouble with them since July 1909. ABSORBINE, JR. is invaluable as a general household liniment, for the cuts and bruises that the children get, croup, deep-seated colds, stiff-neck, sore-throat. Removes fatty bunches, goitre, enlarged glands, wens, cysts, weeping sinews, etc. $1.00 and $2.00 per bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 2 Free. W.F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

DEBS SAYS ONLY AIM IS TO SERVE

Socialist Candidate Accepts Nomination for Presidency by Letter.

Terre Haute, Ond., August 26.—In marked contrast to the notification ceremonies practiced by other political parties, the Socialist presidential nominee, Eugene V. Debs, today accepted his nomination by simply informing the newspapers that they were at liberty to print his address of acceptance which he had sent them in printed form.

No committee called on Mr. Debs and there was entire lack of ceremony of any kind.

The extreme simplicity of the occasion was marked further by Mr. Debs' preparations for a trip to Fergus Falls, Minn., where he will speak tomorrow night.

Party of Evolution.

"My chief concern as a presidential candidate is that I shall serve well the party, and the class and the cause the party represents," says Mr. Debs in his speech.

"The Socialist party is fundamentally different from all other parties. It came in the process of evolution and grows with the growth of the forces which created it. Its spirit is militant and its aim revolutionary. It expresses in political terms the aspiration of the working class to freedom and to a larger and fuller life than they have yet known.

"The world's workers have always been and still are the world's slaves. They have borne all the burdens of the race and built all the monuments along the track of civilization; they have produced all the world's wealth and supported all the world's governments. They have conquered all things but their own freedom. They are still the subject class in every nation on earth and the chief function of every government is to keep them at the mercy of their masters.

"And now behold! The International Socialist movement spreads out over all the earth. The world's workers are aroused at last. They are no longer on their knees; their bowed bodies are now erect. Despair has given way to hope; weakness to strength; fear to courage. They no longer cringe and supplicate; they hold up their heads and command. They have ceased to fear their masters and learned to trust themselves.

"And this is how the Socialist party came to be born. It was quickened into life in the bitter struggle of the world's enslaved workers. It expresses their collective determination to break their fetters and emancipate theniselves and the race."

"NIGHT RIDERS" THREATENING

Kentucky Tobacco Men Fear Recrudescence of Reign of Terror.

Hopkinsville, Ky., August 24.—The "black patch," the principal farm product of which is tobacco, worth approximately $10,000,000 annually, is threatened with a recrudescence of night riding activities. Intimidation, by letters of warning and verbal threats, is said to be prevalent in some of the counties formerly affected.

Courts of inquiry are being held, and the authorities are making determined efforts to stay the lawlessness before the scenes of violence that accompanied the "reign of terror," are repeated.

American Girl to Entertain Royalty

New York, August 26.—Dispatches from London state that King George and Queen Mary will pay a visit in the autumn to Floors Castle, the residence in Scotland of the Duke and Duchess of Roxburghe. The duchess was formerly Miss May Goelet, of this city.

The wedding of the duchess took place at St. Thomas' Church, Fifth avenue, November 10, 1903, and was a social triumph. Since she has been living in London she has been warmly received by socitey there.

IT'S BRAMWELL BOOTH

He Succeeds Father as Salvation Army Head.

London, August 22.—In the presence of all the Salvation Army commissioners and principal officers in London at the international headquarters, the testament of Gen. William Booth, who died Tuesday, which was entrusted to the army's solicitor 22 years ago, appointing the late commander-in-chief's son, Bramwell Booth to succeed him, was opened yesterday and read.

Bramwell Booth, who has been chief of staff since 1880, accepted the succession formally. His speech was a prayer and the scriptural reading was followed by an impressive service. Mrs. Bramwell Booth and Mrs. Booth-Helbard and other army leaders were among the participants.

Gen. Booth's funeral will be held on the afternoon of August 29 at Abney Park cemetery, in Stoke-Newington, where his wife is buried. The funeral procession, which will pass through some of the principal thoroughfares of the city, will start at noon. Thousands are expected to participate in the funeral service for the army which will be held on the preceding night at the great hall of Olympia.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

5745—Misses' and Small Women's Dress.

This design illustrates a clever model for a semi-princesse dress which is suitable for misses and small women. The model closes at the back and is made with the slightly elevated waistline. The dress may be made with or without round or square yoke.

The pattern 5745 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 4¼ yards of 36 inch material.

5443—Ladies' Empire Slip.

The baby waist is slightly full in front, the balance of the garment fitted neatly; the flounce may be omitted if preferred. Silk, lawn and similar lining fabrics are appropriate for a slip of this character.

The pattern 5443 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 4¾ yards of 36-inch material with 4¼ yards of 13-inch flouncing.

5694—Misses' Dress.

The blouse of this dress is cut plain and is one of the easiest things to handle. The big sailor collar gives all the trimming necessary. The Empire skirt has a panel at the back which may be stitched down or left loose as desired. The garment closes at the front another point in its fabric.

The pattern 5694 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 yrs. Medium size requires 5 yards of 36-inch material.

4889—Ladies' Wrapper.

A charming design which is not too negligee is shown in this illustration. The model has extension pleats at the shoulders in both front and back, those in the back continuing below the waist and forming the effect of a box plait.

The pattern 4889 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 7¼ yards of 36 inch material with 2 yards of 27 inch contrasting goods and 5 yards of ribbon.

5522—Misses' Coat.

This smart jacket has the straight lines of today and can be given an Empire effect by the use of braid as suggested in our illustration.

The pattern 5522 is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires 1¾ yards of 50 inch material.

5628.—Girls' Dress.

A dainty school dress for the little miss is made, as illustrated, with a panel down the front of the waist, small shoulder revers and chic Puritan cuffs. At the back there is a deep collar extending to about the center of the waist. The skirt is the favgrite plaited model, attached to the waist by a narrow belt.

The pattern 5628 is cut in sizes 6 to 12 years. Medium size requires ¾ yds. of 36 in. goods.

5587—Ladies' 30-Inch Coat.

Jackets are becoming a little longer and the 30-inch is a very good one. The design illustrated is fitted by French seams which extend to the shoulder in front and back and has a small collar a pointed rever as a finish for the neck. This coat can be made of velveteen, satin, cloth, tweed and tailor materials in general.

Pattern 5587 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2½ yards of 50-inch material.

5583—Ladies' Empire Dress.

In this empire design we have a novel dress which may be worn with the neck high or low. The bretelles which cross the shoulders and end as sashes in the back, may be of the dress material or of lace or chiffon. The skirt of the gown is a four gored model slightly full at the sides. Body and sleeves are cut in one.

The pattern 5583 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 5⅝ yds. of 44 in. material.

5571—Ladies' Yoke Waist.

This smart bodice has a novel effect in the fancy yoke to which the balance of the material is gathered somewhat in baby fashion. This lower part of the waist is cut in one with the sleeves which are of elbow length. Messaline, foulard, crepe, voile, batiste, etc., are appropriate for this waist.

The pattern 5571 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅛ yards of 27-inch material.

August Wilhelm, the kaiser's fourth son, known as the civilian prince because he has adopted civil life by becoming a lawyer, has been appointed head of the art commission to select paintings and sculpture for the national gallery at this year's art exposition.

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The PEACE PAGE.

OLD TIME MONEY

First New England dwellers had a currency problem of their own. It was a much more serious matter of finance than is the Aldrich plan of today. The first settlers brought ready money with them from England. But they found no means of putting it into circulation. Consequently means of regulating the circulation, which is one of the grave economic problems of today, was entirely beyond their dreams.

After the colonists got settled and realized that they were in New England to stay they became aware of their need of a convenient circulating medium. They tried the clam shell currency of the Indians, called wampum. It served some settlers who had no gold, silver or copper coins. They also used musket bullets in place of brass farthings. But the substitutes for real money were inadequate to the needs of the colonists and they found it absolutely necessary to barter goods, or exchange one article for another.

The Indians, with whom the colonists carried on a considerable trade, were glad to accept merchandise in place of money for their skins and other commodities. They didn't know a shilling from a shallop. But they did know muskets, ammunition, hunting knives, glass beads and fire water, and to get them they exchanged valuable skins.

Various other substitutes for ready money were commonly used in colonial times. For a fat hog, a fat wether, or 40 shillings every year, the general court of Massachusetts Bay Colony leased Noddle's Island to Samuel Maverick. Imagine a taxpayer of today driving a fat hog and a fat wether up Beacon Hill and turning them over to the state treasurer in payment of his rent. Meat and drink were sometimes given in part payment of wages.

In 1630 the general court ordered that "no master carpenter, mason, joiner or bricklayer shall take above 16 pence a day for their work if they have meat and drink."

Until a recent period, which some old men of today remember, apprentices were paid in board, lodging, clothing and schooling. New England schoolmasters boarded about, getting food and shelter in exchange for the tuition of children. Clergymen and physicians were commonly paid in provisions and fuel. A colonial tailor was paid in beaver skins for mending a blanket. Farmers commonly traded corn for axes and other tools, and their wives traded eggs, butter and cheese for shoes, dresses or bonnets.

The first demand that people pay cash for goods was met with protests. In 1646 the General Court heard the petition of people who were aggrieved because the proprietors of the Saugus Iron Works demanded cash for their metal products, and it voted: "We acknowledge with you that such a staple commodity as iron is a great means to enrich the place where it is, both by furnishing this place with that commodity at reasonable rates and by bringing in other necessary commodites in exchange of iron exported, but as we used to say, if a man lives where an ax is worth but 12 pence yet it is never the cheaper to him who cannot get 12 pence to buy one. So, if your iron may not be had here without ready money, what advantage will that be to us if we have no money to purchase it. It is true some men here have Spanish money sometimes, but little comes to our smiths' hands, especially those of inland towns. What moneys our smiths can get you may be sure to have it before any other; if we must want iron so often as our money fails, you may easily judge if it were not better for us to procure it from other places by our corn and pipe staves, etc., than to depend on the coming in of money which is never so plentiful as to supply for the occasion."

About 1650, when the Massachusetts Bay Colony was flourishing, a strong popular demand for a plentiful supply of money was heard. Business interests wanted currency and laboring men desired cash instead of wampum, beaver skins and meat and drink in payment of wages. The General Court of 1652 decided that the way to supply additional currency was to make it, and without lengthy discussion of principles of finance or investigations of the monetary systems of foreign countries, the court voted to establish a mint house in Boston. Captain John Hull was apopinted mint master.

Of Captain Hull, Hawthorne tells an interesting story. The captain summoned his daughter and his son-in-law immediately after their wedding. He had two of his men servants fetch a pair of balances. He bade his daughter to climb onto the platform which swung from one arm of the balance. Then he commanded his servants to heap the other platform of the scales with new pine tree shillings, taken from a monstrous iron-bound chest, until the weight of them should lift from the floor the opposite platform on which sat the wondering Betsey. She was rosy and plump, for she had been fed on pumpkin pie, doughnuts, Indian pudding and other Puritan dainties, and it required a big heap of pine tree shillings to equal her weight and lift her from the floor. Then Captain Hull, after looking with approval upon his daughter and the great pile of shillings, turned to her husband and said: "There, son Samuel, take these shillings for my daughter's portion; use her kindly and thank heaven for her. It is not every wife that is worth her weight in silver."

The tradition is a pretty one. The monopoly that Captain Hull enjoyed was still prettier. The richest protected corporation of today must feel its profits a humble one compared with the princely income that Hull enjoyed from his monopoly of the mint house. The court voted to allow him one shilling in every 20 that he coined in payment for his services as mintmaster. The Court that provided such an elaborate grant evidently didn't realize how rapidly the money-making business would grow. Settlers flocked to the mint with all sorts of silver, spoons, buckles, tankards and sword hilts and even bullion taken from buccaneers in the Spanish main. Captain Hull gleefully boiled them down, the family heirlooms and the pirates' prizes and made them into shillings. And every twentieth shilling he dropped into his own pockets, or at least into his own strong boxes, for his pockets would hold only a tiny part of his income.

The magistrates soon realized that Hull had the best of the bargain. They offered him a large sum in cash if he would surrender his privilege. But he merely answered that he was satisfied, and kept on coining. King Charles of England became alarmed when he learned of the trespass upon the royal prerogatives of coinage. But Hull had friends at court. They told the King in 1652 that no new shillings would be cast. And for many years after Hull kept on coining shillings bearing the date of 1652, and the King, seeing no new shillings of later years, believed that his loyal subjects had obeyed him. Hull manufactured and put into circulation enough coins to keep the settlers fairly well supplied with ready money.

In 1686 enterprising business men of Boston undertook to establish a bank. It lasted only three years. Later efforts to establish banks in Boston were checked by parliament. England discouraged banking, as well as manufacturing, in New England, desiring that the money affairs of the colonies be handled in London, as well as that the supply of clothing, tools and other things required by the colonists be made in English factories. In 1690 the Bay Colony issued its first notes, in order to secure cash for carrying on its part in King William's war. It subsequently issued additional notes, as it required cash. These notes were apportioned among towns in the colony, and they bore interest at the rate of 4 or 5 per cent. They were subject to much depreciation.

With the notes and with the pine tree shillings and other coins brought from England, the colonists were able to struggle along in financial affairs until Revolutionary times. Then the Continental government issued paper money in order to raise funds for carrying on the war. The depreciation of this money was great. In 1781 a soldier sold $1,780 in paper money for $30 in silver.

After the revolution Hamilton established the financial system of the new country. He provided that the United States should assume the national debt in full, and that a national bank and a mint should be established in Philadelphia. Congress voted that gold, silver and copper coins be made at the mint, and that dimes, dollars and cents be legal tender in place of shillings, pence and farthings. So the old colonial monetary system passed into history when the colonies of England became states of the United States.—Boston Globe.

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OUR COOK BOOK

Pineapple Pie.

One and one-half cups of pineapple. Let stand awhile with sugar. One cup of sugar, one egg well beaten, one tablespoon, heaping, of flour dissolved in milk. Baked with two crusts in a moderate oven.—Mrs H. C. of N. Y.

Ice Cream.

Two quarts of sweet cream, one and one-half cups of sugar, one tablespoon of lemon or vanilla extract. Freeze in a freezer.—H. C.

Frozen Fig Pudding.

Two quarts of milk, one and one-half cups of sugar. Sweeten to taste. Six eggs, separate. Beat the yolks well and put into milk. Four tablespoons of cornstarch or flour dissolved in three tablespoons of milk. Put in a double boiler. Let come almost to a boil and add the yolks, the dissolved flour. Let cool and put in one tablespoon of lemon or vanilla extract. Boil all until it thickens a little. Chop your figs and walnuts and add. Let freeze.—Mrs. Hattie Center, N. Y.

A Cheap Sponge Cake.

A scant cup of sugar, pinch of salt, two eggs. Beat well together. Add one cup of pastry flour, one teaspoon of baking powder, well sifted with flour. Lastly add one-fourth of a cup of boiling water. Beat well until smooth. Pour in baking dish, either loaf or layer. Bake in a rather slow oven. Keep oven door closed for ten minutes after the cake is put in. After that watch closely and remove from oven as soon as done.—Ebb of Michigan.

Mother's Graham Gems.

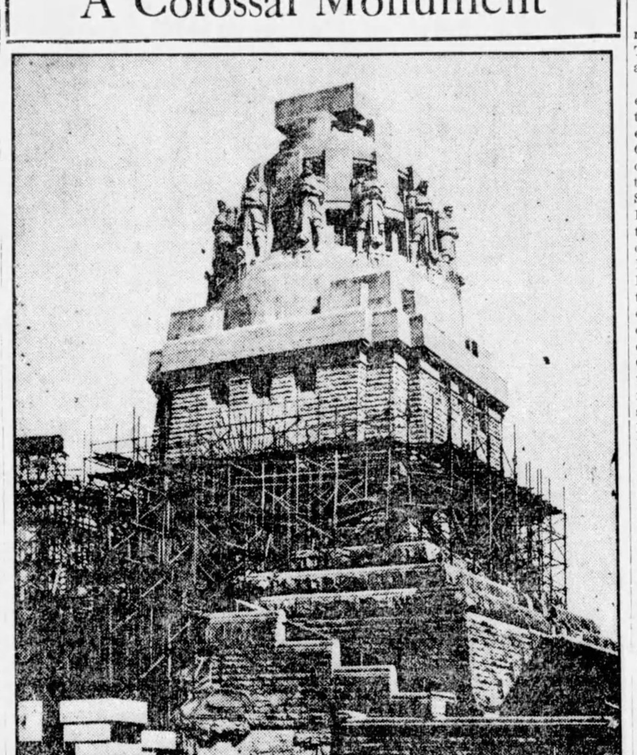
Here is a cheap way to make some good gems. Two large cups of wheat flour, two large cups of graham flour, salt, one teaspoon of soda, sifted with the wheat flour. Stir up with enough buttermilk to make a stiff dough about the same stiffness as any gems. This will make 24 gems. —Mary Thomas, N. Y.

Washing Muslins.

In washing very fine muslins, they should be soaked in tepid water in which borax has been dissolved, one tablespoonful of borax to a gallon of water being sufficient. After half an hour they can be rubbed gently in soapsuds made of fine white curd soap, and boiling water then poured over them and left to cool. They should be well rinsed and squeezed rather than wrung out.

An old song called Our Grandfathers' Days is requested. A clue to it is in the first line, "In our grandfathers' days when a man ran for office, he did it alone for the national good."

A Colossal Monument



This is a monument in commemoration of the battle of Leipsig, October 18, 1813, which is nearing completion at Leipsig. Its proportions are enormous, the figures around the dome gigantic and its cost about $1,500,000.

MERRY - GO - ROUND

CHEERFULNESS

I don't suppose I have a hobby unless it is cheerfulness and a dislike of intemperance and cigarette smoking. It is very easy to be cheerful and it is very easy not to be cheerful. If we have cause to worry we should not worry others by being unkind and unpleasant. When you meet anyone who quarrels and talks about their troubles and sometimes they do not have any, it makes it harder for you to be cheerful, and generally one does not wish to be around such people. If they would only be pleasant and forget their troubles everyone would like them..

As for intemperance and cigarette smoking, it seems to me that in this age of civilization, there would be no such things. It is disgusting to see young men and old men riding about the country with a bottle of whisky and a pistol in their pockets, shooting, cursing and beating their horses when they are really very little better than their horses. It seems strange, also, that boys will knowingly and wilfully poison themselves by smoking cigarettes. And when they smoke in a crowded room it is as poisonous to those in the room who do not smoke as it is to those who do the smoking. At least so some of our great doctors say. I will say that I don't smoke, chew tobacco nor drink whisky, and never expect to. It seems a lack of good sense to form habits which do you no good whatever.

Well, I see it is time to close; my letter is getting rather long. With all success to the M. G. R., I am—Clyde Paston, Florida.

AN ARGUMENT FOR SUFFRAGE

Dear Friends—This is not the first time I have knocked for admittance at the Peace Page door. As a rule, you know, old people are not wanted at the front, and I do not like to be in the way, so I do not come often. But I have read some good letters from old folks, who were admitted to the fold, and I wonder if we may not sit in the chimney corner as grandmas did in "ye olden time," and piece quilts and darn the hosiery for the Peace Page family? Many correspondents have expressed themselves quite freely about hobbies. It appears to be quite popular to have a hobby. I think I have one, but not quite according to Webster's definition of the word. If there is any one thing that I desire more than another in the family and neighborhood environment it is that people would tell the truth. What mountains of trouble grow out of inoffensive little molehills because of coloring, distorting and magnifying what people say and do. Is it not a serious matter that the pubic appetite is so depraved that it demands something more sensational than the plain truth; and that people pander to that appetite? Dear friends what do you think about it? There has been a diversity of opinions expressed on the woman suffrage question. Some of the arguments against it are too weak to stand alone. This for instance: If women vote children will not be cared for, the housework never done and the homes broken up. Now isn't it quite reasonable to suppose that a woman could go to the polls and vote and then go home and attend to her duties there just as well as a man can vote and attend to his business? Whoever heard of its absorbing all a man's time or ruining his business, to vote? Again men say a woman is not physically strong enough to attend to the casting of a baliot. Now, listen, you wise men, while I remind you of something you already know, but haven't stopped to think about. You make the laws for us and the conditions are such that men can and do get drunk, in which case they are temporary maniacs, and as a rule unsafe if allowed their freedom. But the authorities make no provision for the care of men when intoxicated. They are expected and allowed to go to their homes, where often they destroy the household belongings and match their maniacal strength against that of women who in the judgment of some men are too weak to manipulate that bit of paper called a ballot.

What excites my ire is that women must fight for their God-given rights. Man and woman were put upon life's track side by side. But man, who perhaps thought God had made a mistake, side-tracked his helpmate. I do not think that women care to run this government, but just as long as men fail to make laws to protect us from the manufacture and sale of strong drink as a beverage just so long will women fight for the ballot. Scribbling Jack's interesting letter brought up sad memories of war times 50 years ago. I was a schoolma'am then. I had two brothers in the army. One in the 16th Michigan, who was shot down at Gaines' Hill in the seven days' battle before Richmond. The other went south with the 8th Michigan in Sherman's secret expedition. He was at Beaufort, Hilton Head and all those places along the coast of the Carolinas. He was in several engagements, was wounded and taken prisoner, was a short time in Libby prison, where they almost starved our poor boys to death. You will discover that I am not darning stockings so I had better come to a stop.—Mary E. Shout, Mich.

A NEW YORK STATE LETTER

Dear M. G. R.'s—I have been a reader of The Blade about eight years, but my parents have taken it twice, yes, three times as long. I love to read the letters from the "Golden West," and have always wished to move out on the plains. Perhaps I may, sometime. I am hoping so, anyway. I have lived in New York state all my life, in the southwestern part. I do not care for the city, but I love country life. I have a pleasant home in the extreme northern end of our city, of 15,000 inhabitants. It is called the Maple City and is situated in the Canisteo valley, through which runs a river of that name. There are hills all around, but none very high.

My chief hobbies are vines and flowers, post cards and letters. I love to read and write letters. I do not know what I would do without them. I am pretty jolly, nearly always having a good time wherever I go.—New York Girl.

German manufacturers of gingerbread and spice cake use quantities of "Chinese albumen," and even the large restaurants and hotels use some of it. "Chinese albumen" is the dried whites of hen or duck eggs.

THE COZY CORNER

A LETTER OF BELIEF

Dear Friends of the Cozy Corner—I see from the editor's letter that some of us have been bothering her with hopes and aspirations, or inspirations, rather; divine inspirations I would call them—something akin to the earnestness of the spirit which gives us a peep into the better world or life. But I believe the better place to take them would be the source from which they came, Who certainly furnishes the ability with the inspiration, and when we fail it is too often our fault. When we allow our weak points to overcome us we fail. If we would patiently plod ahead when the inspiration came to act we would be qualified to achieve success. I believe we all have these moments of inspiration, which lift us above the sordid things, which I think is the time our Creator takes to show us the plan He has for our life. I also believe the inspiration and desire are akin and come from the same source. Otherwise, how could we act without the desire we are given to see the beauties and possibilities of such a life, then a desire to act, and were we obedient to the heavenly vision the record of many a failure would have read differently. But bear in mind there are always attending adverse elements to spoil our plans and God's plan for us. These are the things we must watch which give to life the form of battle.

These are the things we should watch, these human weaknesses that "war against the Spirit." The spirit, indeed, is willing, but the flesh is weak. So let us take our troubles to the source from which our help comes and write the editor of our successes.—A Tennessee Buckeye.

I am sorry that you used the word "bother," for the letters I receive, both of successes and of failures, from the dear people of the Peace Page are a constant inspiration and help to me. True friends share both sorrows and joy, and I want very much to be the real friend of every reader of the Peace Page.—The Editor.

A STUDENT OF NATURE

Dear Cozy Corner—The spirit moves me to write to you this beautifully cool August morning. I am a city dweller, or should probably be out feeding the chicks. However, I am a farmer's daughter and love the country, also the city, for it has advantages, too, that the country has not. I enjoy the libraries and lectures and appreciate them more than perhaps those who have been accustomed to them all their lives. How I enjoyed reading New England Girl's letter last evening! Will tell her I am a New England "girl" and have him Dutchman's Breeches in Connecticut. Mabel Osgood Wright, a writer on birds and flowers, owns a "beauty spot" near Fairfield, Conn. She permits lovers of nature to go through it, and right near a small summer house we espied a pair of Dutchman's Breeches. Her book on "Flowers and Ferns in Their Haunts," is a splendid study for someone like New England Girl. Also "Garden of a Commuter's Wife," Friendship of Nature" are splendid. Right at her back door, in a tree, can be seen woodpeckers creeping around, eating suet, put up for them, so tame they paid little attention to us. While we live in a city of over 100,000, we are near suburbs and can take long walks and see bird, bee and flower any day. I have belonged to a bird club and found several varieties of birds in this vicinity. Oh, why didn't I become interested in the birds and wild flowers when I was a free country girl with no cares! One of the teachers found 27 varieties of warblers in one park here. They are so interesting to study, and easier than the sparrows because so different in markings, although they flit incessantly and are among the smallest of birds. The sparrows are easier told by their song. Last summer, while living in the country for a few months, the bobolinks came into the yard, also bluebirds and wrens. How much we can see when our eyes are opened. One day, while passing through a shaded path by a stream with my two little sons, immediately above us a pair of rose-breasted grosbeak alighted right overhead. It was a treat. Have also seen the mother bird on a nest right near a roadside. One can learn much at their work if they have the wish or will. One lady in the city suburbs saw 27 varieties from her kitchen while washing dishes. She kept her bird glass near her. Oh, my dear sisters, we don't enjoy nature as we should. We toil our days away for the almighty dollar when every bush is afire with glory. Most of us have to earn our living, but let's take our pleasures in God's outdoors instead of playhouses, parties and merry-go-rounds (our Blade Merry-Go-Round excluded). I am taking up the study of ferns with my little ones to help. Should like to compare notes with New England Girl if I had her address. Just now we are surrounded with soldiers and the decisive battle for the protection of New York takes place today. Two regiments were encamped on our street. We visited them and saw them at their mess. We also can see the army aviators make flights every day by going out a little way.

Now, I am talking too much, but hope I shall be forgiven, for more is left unsaid than written. Will sign myself.—Nature Lover of Bridgeport, Connecticut.

MAN WITH 75 TITLES

What would you do if you had to remember 75 titles belonging to you? The Kaiser is the man of many titles and the King of Spain has 42.

George V., the ruler of the greatest empire, has practically the shortest title, although that is imposing enough, namely, "George V., by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British Dominions Beyond the Seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India." Even in these titles the reference to the dominions over the seas was added only on King Edward's accession, and the style of Emperor of India was conferred on the British sovereign late in the reign of Queen Victoria. Victoria was crowned simply "Of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith," although on certain early coins of her reign the florin, for instance, she is styled "By the Grace of God of All the Britains Queen, Defender of the Faith."

In addition to his legal title, George has, of course, many lesser titles, but even these are nothing like as numerous as is the case of most potentates. The German Emperor, for example, enjoys the luxury of 75 subordinate titles, the King of Spain 42, the Emperor of Austria 61 and the Sultan of Turkey 82.

The Ottoman Emperor's list is somewhat amusing to the Western mind. He is, of course, Sul-Tan and Kha-Khan (high prince and lord of lords) to start with; then he claims sovereignty over most district, towns, cities and states in the East, specifying each by name and proceeding with great deliberation in each of his various titles to inform the world that he rules over "all the forts, citadels, purlieus and neighborhoods thereof" in regular legal form. Finally his official designation concludes with "Sovereign also of divers others nations, states, peoples and races on the face of the earth." It must be remembered that all this is in addition to his high position as "Head of the Faithful" and "Supreme Lord of All the Followers of the Prophet," "Direct and Only Lieutenant on Earth of Mahomet."

The Emperor of Austria, the Pope, the Sultan of Turkey, the King of Spain are all "King of Jerusalem." The Emperor of Austria and the King of Spain both call themselves "King of Gallcia." There are a number of sovereigns who claim rulership over British territory, the chief of these being the King of Spain, who, among other things, is "King of Gibraltar," "King of the East Indies," "King of Oceanica," " King of the West Indies" and "King of India," the last title being also claimed, until recently, by Portugal's late king.—New York Press.

THE MOTHER

By Florence Folsom.

I am a sculptor. I work in the dark.
If my hand slip,
I mar for a lifetime, perhaps;
dull the Spark,
Or seal the lip.

My tools are so fine that they may not be seen—
Yet mould and shape
Flesh, bone, nerve and brain to forms noble or mean—
Angel, or Ape.

Oh, steady my hand, Thou that gavest the Clay!
Make clear my sight!
With all of me, Lord, I entreat and I pray
That I chisel right.
—The Nautilus.

POETS' CORNER

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT LIMP?

"Where did you get that limp, old man?"
A graceless urchin cried—
"Shoot that hat and that old blue coat,
And that game leg beside."
The old game leg then nimbly skipped—
He was once a boy you know—
He caught that scoffing little scamp,
And would not let him go.

"Now hold still, youngster—hear the tale
Of this old coat of blue
And this game leg—you needn't kick—
I got this limp for you,
A saving of this country, sir—
To sound of fife and drum,
Keeping this dear old Union true
For all your days to come."

There rallied round that soldier-man,
With rough and wrinkled phis,
A band of comrades dressed in blue;
Each had a limp like his—
The same old hat—the same blue coat—
The same game leg, ah me!
It scared that scoffing little boy
That limping crowd to see.

"I got my limb at Vicksburg"—
"'Twas Shiloh did for me"—
"I gave Bull Run my good right leg"—
"I left mine by the sea"—
"And mine was shot at Wegner"—
"And mine at Monterey"—
"I found this limp at Kenesaw"—
We heard those blue-coats say.

Then begged that tearful little chap:
"Dear soldiers, let me go;
"I bless you for those valiant deeds
That saved this nation woe."
Released, he fled that game-leg crew—
He didn't stop to primp—
And never, never will he shout:
"Where did you get that limp?"

ONE OF THEM

S. R. Wheatlake.

Tune: The Babe of Bethlehem.

How I came to love these pilgrims
Is to me a great surprise,
And the way the Lord has led me
Is a wonder in my eyes,
Oh, I never thought I'd be one!
But I'm happy now to say
That although I used to hate them,
I am one of them today.

CHORUS.

I feel constrained to say
I love this narrow way.
Oh, glory! hallelujah!
I am one of them today.

I knew the world despised them,
So I said 'twould never do;
I would lose my reputation
If I joined that crazy few;
But I heard, in Sinai thunder,
"You must surely go that way";
I am not ashamed to own it—
I am one of them today.

Oft I sneered when they were telling
That they felt no foe within;
That the grace of their Redeemer
Daily kept them free from sin;
But conviction seized my spirit,
Took my hatred all away;
I have found this great salvation,
And I'm one of them today.

It so shocked me that I could not
All my indignation hide,
When they said that God's old Bible
Never would endorse my pride;
Though high-headed, proud and haughty,
Yet I heard the Spirit say
"Will you be an humble pilgrim ?"
I am one of them today.

And I used to think their shouting
Was entirely out of place.
That I never would consent to
Bring upon me such disgrace;
As I asked the Lord to bless me
In a mild and careful way,
I broke through and got the glory;
So I'm one of them today.

I am glad I ever found them,
For they led me to the right;
And I'm going to stay among them
Daily walking in the light;
And some day I'll join their number
Over on the other shore —
It is settled! Hallelujah!
I'm a pilgrim evermore.

The ivy outlives two hundred years; the elm, 300 to 350 ears; the linden, five hundred to one thousand years; the locust tree and the oak, four hundred years; the fir, 700 to 1,200 years, and palm trees, three thousand to five thousand years.

BRAVE WOLFE

Cheer up; my young men all,
Let nothing fright you.
Though oft objections rise,
Let it delight you.

Let not your fancy move
Whene'er it comes to trial;
Nor let your courage fail
At the first denial.

I sat down by my love
Thinking that I wooed her;
I sat down by my love,
But sure not to delude her.

But when I go to speak,
My tongue it doth so quiver,
I dare not speak my mind,
Whenever I am with her.

Love, here's a ring of gold,
'Tis long that I have kept it.
My dear, now for my sake
I pray you to accept it.

When you the posy read,
Pray think upon the giver,
My dear, remember me,
Or I'm undone forever.

Then Wolfe he took his leave
Of his most lovely jewel;
Although it seemed to be
To him an act most cruel.

Although it's for a space
I'm forced to leave my love,
My dear, where'er I rove,
I'll ne'er forget my dove.

So then this valiant youth
Embarked on the ocean,
To free America
From faction's dire commotion.

He landed at Quebec,
Being all brave and hearty;
The city to attack,
With his most gallant party.

Then Wolfe drew up his men,
In rank and file so pretty,
On Abraham's lofty heights,
Before this noble city.

A distance from the town,
The noble French did meet them
In double numbers there,
Resolved for to beat them.

A parley—Wolfe and Montcalm to gether.

Montcalm and this brave youth
Together they are walking;
So well they do agree
Like brothers they are talking.

Then each one to his post,
As they do now retire,
Or then their numerous hosts
Began their dreadful fire.

Then instant from his horse
Fell this noble hero.
May we lament his loss
In words of deepest sorrow.

The French are seen to break
Their columns are all flying;
Then Wolfe he seems to wake,
Though in the act of dying.

And lifted up his head
(The drums did sound and rattle),
And to his army said:
"I pray, how goes the battle?"

His aid-de-camp replied:
"Brave gen'ral, 'tis in our favor,
Quebec and all her pride
'Tis nothing now can save her.

"She falls into our hands
With all her wealth and treasure."
"Oh, then," brave Wolfe replied,
"I quit the world with pleasure."

WHAT WOULD YOU TAKE FOR ME, PAPA?

What would you take for me, papa,
If somebody wanted to buy,
And offered you bright, shining dollars,
And piled them up high as the sky?
They say you are good at a bargain,
Come, tell me as true as can be,
If I should be put on the market
What would you take? What would you take?

Chorus—
What woul you take? What would you take?
Papa, tell me, what price would I be?
What would you take? What would you take?
Papa, now what would you take for me?

Sometimes when you say I am naughty
I don't think you'd ask very much;
But then, when I hug and kiss you,
You call me your treasure and such,
And so I would just like to ask you
To find out my price, don't you see?
If somebody wanted to buy me,
What would you take for me?

I don't think that mamma would miss me,
Because I'm so much in her way,
Except when she wanted to kiss me
At night when we kneel down to pray;
But let us just say she is willing,
Come, tell me as true as can be,
If I should be put on the market,
What would you take for me?

A BLADE BABY

Dewey Bernice Widener, of Lodi, Va.

BOYS AND GIRLS

A Fine Letter!

Dear Boys and Girls—My sister Frances wrote you a letter some time ago, so I will try and see if I can write anything that will interest you. My sister, who is nine years old, and my brother, six, and I, eight, are trying for a gold pin. The Sunday school we go to gives a celluloid pin for three months' attendance without missing a Sunday except for sickness, a silver pin for six months and a gold pin for a year. We have received the first two and if we go until the first of October we will get our gold ones. We like to go to school, too. Our school is six blocks frm where we live and our Sunday school seven. On the Fourth of July papa took us all down to the beach. We went early in the morning and took our lunch and we certainly had a jolly time, rolling in the sand. We wanted to wade in the ocean, but papa and mamma did not want us to, for we are just getting over whooping cough. My grandma and grandpapa are coming from Pennsylvania in September, when the soldiers come to Los Angeles. Grandpapa is a soldier, and he is 71 years old. We want them to stay all winter, but they say they will just be away from home two months. Papa says they will find out when they come that we will not let them go until spring. If they should go home, after being here two months, don't you think they will be sorry they left the land of sunshine and flowers for the land of ice and snow? We live near the city limits between Santa Monica and Sawtelle. Sawtelle is where the National Soldiers' Home is. It is a lovely place. I wish I could tell you about it, but I don't know where to begin. They are planning a big day for the visiting G. A. R. men, during the encampment. They are planning a nice entertainment for them in Los Angeles, too. I wonder if any who read this letter will be out here at that time. Mamma was reading today about people in the east dying from the heat. It is hard for us to realize that it is so hot there for we have a nice breeze from the ocean and nice cool nights to sleep. We sleep between blankets all the year. Wishing you all, and the Peace Page, luck, I am—Frederick of Santa Monica, Cal.

SHORT AND SWEET

Vesta Gentry, R. F. D. 3, Tallapoosa, Ga., wants to exchange postals with the boys and girls.

"I want to hear from all of The Blade children," writes Henrietta Nelson, Box 2, Wetumpka, Alabama.

Ortha Hickman, of West Virginia, sends this riddle, "Black goes running up hill and white comes rolling down."

We're mighty glad to know that you "do exist," Beth Torrence. Now let's be friends by letter and many times over.

Cora Sulver, come again. We enjoyed your letter.

Here is one of our children who goes to school both summer and winter, Faye Lemon, of W. Va. How would all you boys and girls like that?

Why not send us a picture of the little baby brother who is your hobby, Elizabeth, of N. C., and let us use it?

Here is the right spirit. I'm proud of you, Islia Lathrop, of Michigan. She says: "I will say the same as Genevieve Smith, of W. Va. Mr. Wastebasket, if you gobble me up I will only come bigger next time."

MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Tells How She Keeps Her Health — Happiness For Those Who Take Her Advice.

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house.

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has helped her.

"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to your wonderful medicine."—Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., R.F.D. 3.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for woman's ills known.

COLONEL SEES PENROSE OPPOSITION WITH JOY; ARCHBOLD IS ON STAND

Before the United States senate investigating committee Friday hn D. Archbold said that the Standard Oil Co. in 1904 contributed 25,000 to the Roosevelt campaign. He said that the money was ven to the treasurer, Cornelius N. Bliss, with the understanding om Mr. Bliss that the money would be acceptable for campaign purses in the eyes of Mr. Roosevelt.

Mr. Archbold further stated that when Mr. Bliss came to the mpany again for a contribution of $150,000 the company refused give any more.

Standard Wasn't Favored.

Mr. Archbold later complained during the Roosevelt administraon that the Standard was unfairly treated, but Mr. Bliss said he had influence with the President.

Col. Roosevelt, on hearing the statement of Senator Penrose in e senate to the effect that Mr. Penrose had received $125,000 from e Standard Oil Co. for the Roosevelt campaign, denied the charge qualifiedly.

Col. Roosevelt produced the letters which he wrote to Secretary rtelyou during the campaign of 1904 in which he distinctly refuses accept any Standard Oil Co. money.

Col. Roosevelt also denied, Friday, the later charge of Senator nrose that George Perkins was instrumental in raising $3,000,000 r the Roosevelt campaign this year.

Penrose on the Defensive.

The reason for the Penrose speech accusing Col. Roosevelt of acpting the Standard Oil money, lies in the exposure of Senator Pense in the Hearst magazine, where it was shown by a series of letrs that Senator Penrose was in the pay of the Standard Oil Co. d received $25,000 for services rendered the company when he was hairman of a government commission, whose duty it was to investiate the Standard Oil Co.

Thus, it was in defence of himself, that Senator Penrose admitted eiving the $125,000 from the Standard. But he declared, as stated bove, that it was for use in the Roosevelt campaign.

DELIBERATE AND WILFUL FALSEHOOD, SAYS ROOSEVELT

New York, August 23.—Col. Roosevelt declared today that "Senator Penose's statement that Mr. George W. erkins underwrote my primary exnses for $3,000,000 or any sum even motely resembling it is a deliberate nd willful falsehood, which he knows o be such when he makes it.

"Mr. Penrose," he added, "would do ell not to attribute to others the inite baseness which actuates himself."

Col. Roosevelt dictated the foregoing nd the following statement today. He ad not read Senator Penrose's statenent concerning his primary expenses, e said, and inquired closely concernng just what the senator had said.

Letters in Good Faith.

"The statement that the letters and elegrams to Mr. Cortelyou," the statemen continues, "were written for the urpose of going into the record and ere not genuine and were not accepted by Mr. Cortelyou as genuine, is deliberate and willfull falsehood and enator Penrose knows it to be such hen he makes it.

"My first letter, written as soon as heard a rumor that the Standard il people had contributed, and explicit and unequivocal in its terms, as written on October 26; my second etter, if possible even more emphatic, n October 27. Not hearing from these letters I wired on October 29. I then eceived from Cortelyou a statement hat my wishes would be complied with and that no contribution from he Standard Oil people had been or would be received.

"If any such contribution was received it was not only without my knowledge, but against my explicit direction.

"These letters speak for themselves. They went into the records, of course; but they went into the records because they were genuine and bore on their face the proof that they were genuine and because I received the assurance that they were accepted in the spirit in which I wrote them.

"I wish to add that I am certain that when Mr. Cortelyou told me that they would be thus acted on, he was saying what he understood to be in exact accordance with the facts. No man can honestly misunderstand these letters, and no man who is not a dishonest man can put any interpretation other than that which they bear upon the face. Let me again ask anyone who wishes to know the truth to read my speech of last night as to the action of my administration and to read the statement at the time I gave out the copies of my three letters the other day. The speech and the letters cover everything.

"The reason that Mr. Penrose and his political allies and his backers and masters in the world of finance are against me now is because they and their kind could not use me while I was President; because, while I treated every politician and every financier with justice I declined to do one act for any of them that was not itself both absolutely proper and absolutely just. If I had been willing to act otherwise, Mr. Penrose and his allies and his backers in the world of politics and the world of business would now be enthusiastically supporting me instead of opposing me with an anger, hatred and malevolence born of the fact that they were unable to use me and that they know it is hopeless ever to expect to use me."

"Mr. Penrose's attitude in this matter symbolizes his habitual attitude which has finally brought him to disaster in Pennsylvania, for he is never able to understand that other men are not actuated by his own incurable baseness of soul. There is nothing that I welcome more than Mr. Penrose's opposition. Senator Poindexter pointed out the exact program when he said that Mr. Penrose and Mr. Penrose's allies in the senate, Democratic and Republican alike, were in a conspiracy to serve the cause of corruption in politics and business alike by endeavoring, through slander and mendacity, to oppose the only men and the only party which seriously endangers the rule of corruption in politics and business—the Progressive party and its candidates.

"It is eminently fitting that Mr. Penrose, a nominal Republican, should be doing his best in alliance with the Democrats who think as he does to assail the Progressive party. He uses the Republican machine and can make terms with the Democratic machine, but he and his kind can make no terms with us.

"And our triumph will mean the definite driving from political life of Penrose, of Lorimer and of all the evil forces that these two men and those like them typify and represent. We are mortal enemies of him and his kind and of all the kinds of evil life of the forces which Mr. Lorimer symbolizes. Like Mr. Lorimer, Mr. Penrose began with a good reputation, and, as was the case with Mr. Lorimer, it is only within the last two or three years that we outside of Mr. Penrose's state have grown to understand precisely what Mr. Penrose is and what he stands for.

"Mr. Penrose is the embodiment and representative of all that is worst in our political life and in the alliance between business and politics which has done so much to degrade political life. I hail his opposition with genuine and unfeigned joy."

"I want myself honored by his opposition and I count that opposition as a certificate of character for the Progressive party, for it shows that the Progressive party and only the Progressive party and the leaders of the Progressive party are the foes really dreaded by the Penroses in our public life."

When Colonel Roosevelt had finished the statement he left the reporters, but returned immediately and said:

"Please say also that until Mr. Penrose spoke the other day I had never heard of Archbold's name in connection with making any contributions to the Republican campaign fund."

ARCHBOLD ON STAND TELLS OF STANDARD'S CONTRIBUTION

Washington, August 23.—John D. Archbold today told the senate committee investigating campaign funds that the Standard Oil Co.'s $125,000 contribution to the Republican war chest of 1904 was made upon assurance from Cornelius N. Bliss that "the contribution was acceptable to Col. Roosevelt and that further contributions would be acceptable."

"I told Mr. Bliss we did not want to make the contribution unless it was to be gratefully received," he said. "Mr. Bliss told us of Mr. Roosevelt's attitude toward business and said he believed Mr. Roosevelt would be a fair and conservative man when it came to the test. Mr. Bliss urged that the policies of the Republican party were the safest for business. We decided that our interests as a business organization lay on the Republican side and we decided to make this contribution."

The Penrose Gift.

Mr. Archbold explained that $100,000 went to the Republican national committee and that $25,000 was given to Senator Penrose for the Republican state committee. The $25,000 given to Mr. Penrose, he said, was a political contribution and not a payment for services in public or private life.

Later, when the late Mr. Bliss came and asked the Standard Oil Co., for more money—about $150,000—Mr. Archbold said, the board of directors refused to contribute further. He quoted Mr. Bliss as saying: "I speak to you personally. I think you had better make this contribution. If you don't somebody else will."

Then Standard Was Hit.

Later, Mr. Archbold said, when the bureau of corporations began making adverse reports on the Standard Oil Co., Mr. Bliss admitted that the government's attacks were unjust, but said he had no influence with President Roosevelt.

"President Roosevelt unfailingly approved these attacks," declared Mr. Archbold, "without investigation or the slightest knowledge of the facts. These reports of Garfield and Smith were the work of mere puppets, who jumped when Roosevelt pulled the strings."

When the Standard Oil magnate was asked if he thought the company's refusal to contribute further was the cause of the "unjust" government attacks, he bit his lip and said:

"Well, I don't know."

May Call Roosevelt.

When Mr. Archbold finished his testimony severa lmembers of the commitmony several members of the committee of inviting Col. Roosevelt to testify. Mr. Penrose wants the committee to subpoena the colonel. Mr. Archbold's testimony, however, was regarded of such importance that it was determined to call William Rockefeller if his health will permit, and to recall George B. Cortelyou, Republican national chairman in 1904, who appeared before the committee July 11 and could not recall that any contributions from corporations were used in the Roosevelt campaign. Mr. Cortelyou also testified at that time that he had never heard of a contribution by Mr. Archbold or anyone "on his behalf."

When Mr. Archbold was excused it was announced that Senator Penrose would take the stand late today.

PENROSE SAYS MILLIONS WERE RAISED TO NAME ROOSEVELT THIS YEAR

Washington, August 23.—Thursday was a day of bitter political recrimination on the floor of the senate, devoted to an effort to show that former President Roosevelt knew that funds contributed by big corporations were used to help elect him in 1904.

The attack on former President Roosevelt originated in a colloquy between Senator Reed, of Missouri, a Democrat, and Senator Boies Penrose, of Pennsylvania, who presented a resolution demanding an investigation of the circumstances set forth in his statement to the senate yesterday in which he charged that $100,000 of Standard Oil money went into the 1904 Roosevelt campaign fund, with President Roosevelt's knowledge.

Senators Penrose, Reed and Williams each attacked Colonel Roosevelt, and Senator Poindexter, of Washington, a supporter of the new Progressive party, went to his defense. Senator Poindexter charged that a combination of "regular Republicans" and Democrats, was at work to defame Colonel Roosevelt.

Senator Penrose, in answer to questions from Senator Reed declared that "according to his information" Colonel Roosevelt knew that $100,000 of Standard Oil money had been received and spent in 1904, before he wrote a letter directing that any Standard Oil contributions be returned.

A new element was injected into the political imbroglio when Senator Penrose suggested to Senator Reed:

"There has come to my notice quite a lot of information leading to the thought that some three million dollars was underwritten by George W. Perkins and his assistants to nominate Mr. Roosevelt for the presidency of the regular Republican party in the present campaign for their own personal uses. Evidence regarding this matter will be submitted to the proper senate committee for consideration.

Wants to Control Party.

"The ultimate object of this enormous fund was the control of the Republican party in the interests of the element represented by Mr. Perkins. The largest campaign fund in the history of the United States for a nomination was raised for Mr. Roosevelt at the primaries last winter."

Alleged contributions of $100,000 each by the Missouri Pacific and the Southern Pacific railroads to the Roosevelt campaign fund in 1904 were mentioned by Senators Reed and Penrose. Senator Penrose declaring that President Roosevelt was always in close touch with the national committee managing his campaign.

When the colloquy between Senators Penrose and Reed was concluded Senator Reed made an extended speech, attacking Roosevelt, re-opening the question of the $250,000 collected for the Republican campaign fund in 1904 by E. H. Harriman and placing in the record all of the so-called "Archbold" correspondence recently published. Senator Reed also attacked George W. Perkins, at present one of the leaders of the new Progressive party.

When he concluded Senator Poindexter took the floor and characterized the day's proceedings "as a combination, an understanding, an alliance" between the machine Republicans and the machine Democrats against progressive principles.

In his speech Senator Reed attacked at length the so-called Morgan interests and concluded with the declaration:

"That concern, it seems to me, having cornered the iron and steel business of the land, largely controlling its banks and its trust companies and its transportation lines, has concluded at last that the time has come when it can own a President. They started their handy man, Perkins, out to finance his campaign and they thought they would win. They got in so deep before they knew it that they could not get back up and now they are standing before the American people almost apologizing for their existence and Roosevelt is trying to pretend to the American people that Perkins is here like a man already repentant, coming with tear-stained eyes to make up for past misdeeds—a stranger in the Roosevelt camp."

Senator Reed said that Colonel Roosevelt's statement yesterday in reply to Senator Penrose and the publication of the Cortelyou letters had suggested some questions he wanted to ask. He called attention to the fact that the Archbold letter to Senator Penrose, announcing an enclosure of $25,000, bore date of October 13, 1904.

Was Paid $100,000.

"Can the Senator state whether the $100,000 which was also paid by the Standard Oil people was paid on or prior to the thirteenth day of October?" he asked.

Senator Penrose said he thought it was paid "on or about that time, perhaps a little time before."

The letter President Roosevelt wrote Chairman George B. Cortelyou, of the Republican national committee, telling him to accept no contribution from the Standard Oil Co., "was sent about a week before the election," Senator Penrose declared.

"As I understand the senator, then, the money had been received before this letter of Mr. Roosevelt was dated," said Senator Reed.

"Considerably," said Senator Penrose.

"The information I have always had as to the transaction was that Mr. Roosevelt was advised that the money had been spent and could not be returned and the letter was sent to make a record for a future reference," replied Senator Penrose.

Senator Borah interrupted to ask about the activities of the Republican national committee at the Chicago convention.

"The majority of the national committee exercised every opportunity possible to restrict and restrain the efforts to purchase the colored Taft delegates at $5,000 a head," replied Senator Penrose.

"I suppose the senator is not prepared to state how they got them back?" asked Senator Borah.

"We got them back by appealing to their manhood and their reputation for honor and integrity, and in almost every case we got them back," Mr. Penrose answered.

"I take it, Mr. President, that the men who would wander off the reservation for the purpose of raising the price could not have had very much manhood left to appeal to, to get back," Senator Borah said.

Senator Poindexter insisted that Senator Penrose and Senator Reed were both "confining their attacks to Colonel Roosevelt."

"The candidate who was nominated at Chicago by the black belt delegates and the delegates from the territories, seems to have been obscured in this debate," he said.

PERKINS DENIES CHARGE OF PENROSE IN SENATE

New York, August 23.—George W. Perkins today amplified his denial of Senator Penrose's charge that he raised $3,000,000 to finance the Roosevelt campaign prior to the Republican national convention at Chicago. In a statement on the subject Mr. Perkins said: "It is not true that $3,000,000 was raised for the Roosevelt campaign prior to the Chicago convention or since. It is not true that $2,000,000 or $1,000,000 or $500,000 or $25,000 was raised. Such statements are absurd. We did not have to manufacture sentiment; it was already there.

"I am told that the Republican national convention at Chicago cost $70,000. Ours cost $17,000."

Tells His Story and Gets Away

Archbold Hurries Off to Europe

New York, August 24.—"I am not a liar. I am not accustomed to being so accused and will not endure it lightly."

John D. Archbold, of the Standard Oil Co., made this brief statement before sailing for Europe today in reply to Col. Theodore Roosevelt's charges that he told untruths while on the stand at Washington.

"What do you mean when you say you will not endure it lightly?" Mr. Archbold was asked.

Mr. Archbold waved his hand deprecatingly, then walked down the pier and boarded the White Star liner Majestic. He will remain in Europe for several weeks.

Just before stepping on board he waved his hand to the reporters and said:

"Take good care of the country, boys."

STUPENDOUS WASTE OF SEED WHEAT

How much wheat is put in the ground to perish? This is a question that farmers should consider at this time of the year. A pound of wheat contains about 10,000 grains, a bushel, 600,000 grains, and a bushel and a half, the quantity usually seeded to the acre, 900,000 grains.

Any grain of wheat that has enough vitality to be a good seed grain, is capable of producing several spikes and any condition of crowding that prevents the natural development of the plant operates against the crop. If we will assume that each grain of wheat will produce an average of five wheat stalks and heads, a low average, and that each head has 40 grains, then we have this illustration:

One and a half bushels sowed on an acre—900,000 grains—will produce 4,500,000 heads, and 180,000,000 grains, taking 40 grains as the average to a head. This would be a 200-fold increase. That is, sowing one and one-half bushels an acre, and if each grain produces five heads and each head 40 grains, the yeld of wheat on the acre would be 300 bushels.

If each grain would produce three heads, the yield would be 180 bushels, or if each grain produced a single stalk and only one head the yield would still be 60 bushels per acre, while the average yield in the United States is only 12 to 14 bushels.

Looked at in another way: If five pounds of wheat would be sown on an acre it would be 50,000 grains. If each grain would produce five heads of 40 grains each, we would have 10,000,000 grains. Dividing this by 600,000 grains in a bushel, we have 16.6 bushels per acre, which is considerably more than the present average yield. Ten pounds under the same conditions would make a yield of 33.2 bushels an acre, and 15 pounds, one peck, a yield of 49.8 bushels on an acre.

A single grain of wheat has produced marvelously. For instance, Doerdlinger, a wheat authority, says as many as 52 spikes have been observed, and other authorities have frequently reported plants with 50 to 100 stalks. An old historian, Pliny, tells of one stalk of grain that had on it between 300 and 400 ears. Another ancient historian is reported to have written: "Originally, while man was pure and the divine spirit was in him, before the world was cursed with evil, they planted corn at night, in the morning they had roasting ears for breakfast and bread from the dry corn for supper." Be this as it may, we sinners must wait a full season for a crop.

The illustration herewith is of a stool which had 195 stalks with heads, from one grain.

While studying the problem and possibly experimenting with the old varieties, the new Marvelous wheat advertised in the Weekly Blade of August 22d, is fulfilling all the possibilities that figures seem to show should be in wheat. The new Marvelous wheat is recommended to be sowed only one peck to the acre, and the introducers say that any more seed will actually reduce the crop through over-crowding. Marvelous yields have been obtained of this variety.

THE MARKETS

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, August 27.—Clear skies over most of the growing territory and weaker cables brought on an easier wheat market early in the session, and prices yielded at trifle during the first hour. Broomhall's foreign crop report indicates that wheat has been damaged to some extent by rain in Russia, England, France and other European countries. There was some early buying based on light northwest arrivals and the bullish damage advices from Great Britain. The 10 cars of wheat arriving in Toledo today can be blown to No. 2 red. The market opened about ½c lower all around, cash starting at $1.09¼.

Reports of a swell export trade was largely the cause of a late rally. Some of the local millers are bullish on both hard and soft wheat. Cash closed ¾c up at $1.10½.

Cool weather had a bracing influence on corn. After opening fractionally lower with wheat, the market swung up rather abruptly on the weather conditions. Some might argue that cool weather is needed to check the rank stalk growth and hasten the ripening process. At 10 a. m. September was ¼c higher at 78¾c.

Farmers are too busy handling new oats to haul corn. The market advanced strongly late in the day.

Quality of oats reaching Toledo is still decidedly poor. The early market was about ½c higher than the previous closing level.

With the exception of a slight decline in December, clover seed values were unchanged up till 10 a. m. October opened at $10.3.

Alsike advanced to $12.00 in cash. Clover closed about 5c higher.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Aug. 28.	Close Aug. 27.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.19¾	....	....	1.10¾	1.09¾
Sept.	1.09¾	1.10	....	1.10¾	1.10
Dec.	1.11¾	1.11¾	....	1.12¾	1.11¾
May	1.15	....	....	1.16	1.15¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	82¾	82½
Sept.	78	....	....	80	78½
Dec.	56¾	....	....	57½	56¾
May	55¼	....	....	56¾	55¾
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	86¼	86
Sept.	86	....	....	86¾	86¼
Dec.	35¼	....	....	35¾	35¼
May	36¾	....	....	37½	36¾
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	10.85	10.80
Oct.	10.50	....	....	10.85	10.80
Dec.	10.25	....	10.20	10.25	10.20
March	10.80	....	....	10.85	10.80
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	T1	T1
Alsike—					
Cash	....	....	....	12.00	11.70
Aug.	....	....	....	12.00	11.70
Sept.	....	....	....	11.50	11.40
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.50	....
Aug.	....	....	....	2.50	2.50
Sept.	....	....	....	2.25	2.20
Oct.	....	....	....	2.17½	2.22½
Dec.	....	....	....	2.17½	2.17½
Mar.	....	....	....	2.25	2.25

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept.	93¼	94¼	93¼	94⅝	95⅛
Dec.	93¾	....	93	94⅝	93½
May	96¾	....	....	98	97¼
Corn—					
Sept.	72⅝	....	72½	73½	72⅝
Dec.	54⅜	55¼	54½	55½	54⅝
May	53¾	....	53¼	53¾	53⅜
Oats—					
Sept.	32½	....	32	32⅝	32¼
Dec.	32⅝	....	....	33½	32⅝
May	34⅜	....	....	35¼	34⅞

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	93⅝	....	....	94½	95⅜
Dec.	93½	94¼	....	94⅝	93⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	91⅝	91
Dec.	....	....	....	92⅝	92

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	....	93⅝	93½
Dec.	....	....	....	....	92⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept.	17.90	17.92	17.75	17.90	17.87
Oct.	18.05	18.05	....	17.92	18.00
Jan.	19.15	19.20	....	19.07	19.20
Lard—					
Sept.	11.00	....	....	10.92	11.02
Oct.	11.10	....	11.06	11.00	11.12
Jan.	10.77	....	....	10.72	10.80
Ribs—					
Sept.	10.95	....	....	10.87	10.97
Oct.	11.00	....	....	10.92	11.00
Jan.	10.17	....	....	10.15	10.20

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, August 27.—Hog prices showed no changes today. Receipts were light. Other live stock held steady.

Hogs—Selected heavies, $9.10@9.15; good mediums, $9.15@9.25; heavy Yorkers, $9.20@9.25; light Yorkers, $8.50@9.00; good mixed, $9.15@9.20; bulk of sale, $9.15@9.25; good pigs, $8.00@8.40; stags and roughs, $5.00@7.75.

Cattle—Prime steers, 1,250 and up, $8.00@8.25; good to choice, $8.00@8.25; good fat, 1,050 to 1,200, $7.50@8.00; fair to good, 900 to 1,100, $5.50@6.50; common to light steers, $4.50@5.00; choice fat cows, $4.50@6.00; fair to good cows, $4.25@4.50; common cows, $3.00@3.50; canners and cutters, $2.00@3.25; prime export bulls, $4.50@5.25; good butcher bulls, $4.50@5.00; fair to good bolognas, $4.00@4.50; common, $3.50@4.00; choice to fat heifers, $4.00@4.50; fair to good heifers, $3.50@4.00; common feeding steers, $3.50@4.00; fair to good feeders, $4.00@4.50; stockers, good to choice, $4.00@4.50; stockers common to fair, $3.00@4.00; milkers and springers, $25@60.

Veal Calves—Choice to extra, $10.50 down; fair to good, $9.00@9.50; common to light, $7.00@8.50; heavy and fed, $4.00@6.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, $3.50@4.00, good to choice mixed, $3.00@4.00; fair to good $2.00@3.00; culls and common, $1.50@2.00; spring lambs, $4.00@7.00; yearlings, $4.00@5.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., August 27.—Cattle—Receipts, none. Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; heavy porkers, $9.40; light porkers, $9.40; pigs, $9.00. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 1,500; top sheep, $4.75; top lambs, $7.25. Calves—Receipts, 200; top $11.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., August 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 200. Veals—Receipts, 150; fairly active and steady; $4.00@11.00.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,400; heavy and mixed, $9.40@9.50; yorkers, $8.75@8.50; pigs, $8.60@8.75; roughs, $7.50@8.10; stags, $5.50@7.25; dairies, $9.00@9.40.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 1,400

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, August 27.—Cattle—Receipts, 50; market steady. Veal calves—Receipts, 100; market steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 1,000; market steady; heavies, $9.00; light mixed, $9.20; Yorkers, $9.20; light Yorkers, $9.20; pigs, $8.50; roughs, $7.85; stags, $7.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, August 26.—Cattle, receipts 17,000; market, steady to 10c higher; beeves, $5.85@10.60; Texas steers, $5.00@6.80; Western steers, $6.25@8.90; stockers and feeders, $4.30@7.40; cows and heifers, $2.75@8.20; calves, $7.50@10.25.

Hogs, receipts 26,000; market, fairly active, 10c higher; light, $8.80@9.00; mixed, $8.15@8.00; heavy, $8.00@8.85; rough, $8.00@8.20; pigs, $5.60@8.25; bulk of sales, $8.80@8.80.

Sheep, receipts 25,000; market, weak to 10c higher; native, $3.25@4.80; western, $3.25@4.80; yearlings, $4.90@5.65; lambs, native, $4.50@7.10; western, $4.50@7.25.

Boston Wool.

Boston, August 27.—Manufacturers have come into the local market for wool during the past week to a considerable extent. Buying has been principally by the largest operators. Values are firmly maintained and prices are tending upwards. The goods market is strong and several manufacturers have withdrawn all standard lines, having sold up to capacity. Ohio fine unwashed clothing fleeces sold at 23½ and 24 cents and territory wools at 23@25c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, August 27.—Butter, steady; creameries, 22½@25c; dairies, 21@22c. Eggs, steady; receipts, 10,007 cases; all mark cases included, 17½c; ordinary firsts, 18c; firsts, 20c. Cheese, steady; daisies, 15¼@15½c; twins, 14¾@15c; young Americas, 15½@15¾c; long horns, 15¾@15¾c. Potatoes, weak; receipts, 50 cars. Jerseys, $3@3.50; Minnesota, 45@50c; Wisconsin, 45@55c. Poultry, firm; turkeys, 12c; chickens, 13c; springs, 17c. Veal, steady at 9@13c.

New York Produce.

New York, August 27.—Flour was steady. Wheat—Owing to favorable northwest weather, lower cables, liberal spring wheat receipts and easier outside markets wheat relied easy during the early forenoon. Sept., $1.02 1-16@1.02¾; December, $1.01@1.01 3-16. Pork, firm. Beef, firm. Lard, firm. Middlewest, $11.25@11.35. Raw sugar, firm; centrifugal, 96 test, 4.17c; muscovado, 89 test, 3.67c; molasses, 89 test, 3.42c. Refined, firm. Petroleum, quiet. Molasses, quiet. Hay, firm. Hides, strong. Leather, firm.

Butter, firm and unchanged; receipts 11,666 tubs. Cheese, firm and unchanged; receipts 8,639 boxes. Eggs, irregular; receipts 19,544 cases; refrigerator firsts, seasons storage charges paid, 22½@23¼c; seconds, 20@21c; thirds, 18@19c. Dressed poultry, steady; fresh killed western chickens, 15@24c; fowls, 14@16c; turkeys, 16@17c.

Turpentine.

Savannah, August 27.—Turpentine firm, 39½ @39¾. Rosin firm; type F, 6.65c; G, 6.65c.

Old Folks

Young or Old

No matter whether you are a man or a woman, twenty years old or seventy, all you need do is send the coupon with your full name and address and it will be sent to you, without a penny from you. *Age is no barrier to health*, and this offer is open to all *Old People*, as well as middle-aged and young men and women. We want to send every elderly person a full-sized one dollar box of Bodi-Tone on twenty-five days trial, the same as we send it to the young and middle-aged, all at our own risk and expense, to prove how Bodi-Tone acts in ailments of the old as well as the young, to prove what it does for persons suffering from bodily weaknesses and ailments, whether from age or otherwise. *This trial offer is open to all men and women*, freely, generously without any age limit. Thousands of persons, old and young, have sent for Bodi-Tone on trial, without paying a penny, and found it put new flesh on their bones, new vigor in their minds, new vim in their muscles, and new vitality into every vital function, and we want *you* to try it, to see if it will not do as much for you.

All you need do is to say "I Want to Try It" and a dollar box will be handed out to you.

It makes no difference who, where or what you are, Bodi-Tone takes all the risks, and asks no pay if it does not benefit. You don't need to write a long letter, don't need to fill out any tiresome blanks, don't need to send any money or stamps. We don't ask to know your ailment and you need not write a word about it. All troubles originate in the body, and *Bodi-Tone sets the body right.* All you need do is clip out the coupon, which says "I Want to Try Bodi-Tone," fill in your name and address, and we will send Bodi-Tone to you. This is how Bodi-Tone wants to be tried by old and young, this is how it wants to prove its curative powers. We are glad to send it to you without a penny, glad to give you a chance to try it, to learn about this medicine which has brought new health and vigor to so many sick, suffering and feeble persons, old and young, glad to show you how health can be created at all ages with the right medicine, made from the right ingredients. If Bodi-Tone benefits you as it has benefited thousands, pay us a dollar for it. If you are not satisfied, don't pay a penny. We won't ask for pay or dun you, for we leave it all to you. *Clip the coupon and send for it today.*

Bodi-Tone Does Just As Its Name Means

It cures disease by toning all the body, and we want to show you what it will do for *your* body. Bodi-Tone is a small, round tablet, that is taken three times every day. Each box contains seventy-five tablets, enough for twenty-five days' use, and we send you the full box on trial so you can try this great remedy and learn what it is, so you can learn how it works in the body, how it *cures stubborn diseases* by helping nature to tone every organ of the body. Tone is a little word, but it means a great deal, everything in health. When all the organs are doing their part, when each is acting in a perfectly natural way, when all the functions are healthy and performed with natural vigor, when the energy, strength and power of resistance to disease are all at a natural point, then the body is in proper tone. When disease has attacked any part, when lack of vitality is found and felt, the tone of the entire physical body should be raised to the highest possible point, to make all the body help to cure and restore. This is the power which underlies all of Bodi-Tone's great work for the sick, this is the power it offers you to help you get new health and strength, new vigor and new vitality.

Bodi-Tone is not a patent medicine, for its ingredients are not a secret. It contains Iron Phosphate, Gentian, Lithia, Chinese Rhubarb, Peruvian Bark, Nux Vomica, Oregon Grape Root, Cascara, Capsicum, Sarsaparilla and Golden Seal. Such ingredients guarantee its merit.

Natural Curatives To Make Natural Health

When you use Bodi-Tone you know just what you are using, know it is pure and safe and know you are taking the right kind of medicine to provide real help for the body. It contains nothing that your own family doctor will not endorse and say is a good thing. It does not depend on killing pain with cocaine, opium, morphine or other dangerous drugs. It does not excite the body with alcohol, but it tones the body and cures its disorders with remedies nature intended to tone and cure the body when that power was given them. Thus, Iron gives life and energy to the Blood, Sarsaparilla drives out its impurities, Phosphate and Nux Vomica create new nerve energy and force, Lithia aids in the Kidneys and dissolves rheumatic deposits, Gentian does invaluable work for the Stomach and Digestive forces, Chinese Rhubarb and Oregon Grape Root promote vigorous Liver activity, Peruvian Bark raises the tone of the entire system, Golden Seal soothes the inflamed membrane and checks Catarrhal discharges, Cascara gives the Bowels new life in a natural way, and Capsicum makes all more valuable by bettering their quick absorption into the blood. *A remarkable combination that does wonderful work for the body's health.* Each one of its ingredients adds a needed element from nature to the body, for Bodi-Tone is altogether *a natural remedy.* Each has a certain work to do in the body and does it well, in a natural manner. They are used in Bodi-Tone because of this ability. We claim no credit for discovering these valuable ingredients, each of which has a well deserved place in established medical science. We claim only the credit for our successful Bodi-Tone formula, which is our own discovery, for the way in which we have *selected, proportioned and combined these great natural curatives*, and for the health-making work which Bodi-Tone has so well proven its ability to perform in the body. The curative forces which Bodi-Tone so ably uses are the forces which have always existed in nature for the restoration of the body's health. Many are regularly prescribed by good physicians in combination with such drugs as each doctor may favor, for there are wide differences of opinion among doctors of various schools. The *exact combination used in Bodi-Tone* is what gives it the far-reaching and thorough curative and restorative power that makes possible the remarkable cures experienced by Bodi-Tone users, cures which prove the difference between Bodi-Tone and common remedies, cures which have won the gratitude of thousands.

You Need Bodi-Tone To Set Your Body Right

If you are tired of continual doctoring and bad health, if you are wearied of feeling you cannot depend on your body to act right and do its full duty, *you need Bodi-Tone right now*, and this offer gives you a chance to try it without risking a penny. You need it to seek out your weak spots and make them stronger, to stop the leaks which have been draining your vitality, to make your organs capable of giving you the right measure of strength, vigor, energy and full-blooded comfort your body should have. If there is anything wrong in your body, if any organ is acting in a way which you realize and know is not right, send for Bodi-Tone on this trial offer and give it a chance to set you right. If you do not feel right, eat right, sleep right, weigh right, work right and think right, now and all the time, put Bodi-Tone in command of your body for twenty-five days. Let it marshal your bodily forces, let it line them up and work them into shape, until all are marching along straight, strong and harmoniously, in perfect time, tune and tone, for that is what Bodi-Tone is for and what it is doing for thousands. If the doctor's prescriptions and ordinary medicinal combinations have failed, let this scientific combination of special remedies show and prove what it can do for you. Its greatest triumphs have been among men and women who had chronic ailments, who had used patent medicines and had doctored with their local doctors and out-of-town specialists, all without lasting benefit. It is because of its great work in these cases that all chronic sufferers and persons with obstinate diseases are invited to try a dollar box of Bodi-Tone at our risk.

Why be a Slave To Bad Health?

Why remain in ill-health month after month, why allow your body to make you a slave to ills, humours, distress and discomforts, when it is so easy to procure a trial box of this home treatment which has restored thousands to vigorous health and glorious strength? Why delay another day, when a trial of this proven medicine is yours for the asking? Why keep on suffering, when by filling in your name and address on the trial coupon and mailing it to us, you can get a full twenty-five days treatment of this great remedy which people everywhere are praising and talking about. It just costs a two-cent stamp, and you don't need to pay a single penny for the medicine unless Bodi-Tone benefits you. You have all to win and nothing to lose, no matter what your ailment may be, by thus trying it.

Thousands of Cures

of Rheumatism, Stomach Trouble, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Ailments, Uric Acid Diseases, Female Troubles, Bowel, Blood and Skin Affections, Dropsy, Piles, Catarrh, Anaemia, Sleeplessness, LaGrippe, Pains, General Weakness and Nervous Break-down, have fully proven the power and great remedial value of Bodi-Tone in such disorders. Each one got a dollar box on trial, *as we offer to you in this coupon.*

Its history of success has proven beyond a shadow of doubt how the Bodi-Tone plan of *toning all the body* is a right plan that helps to *cure* these and other disorders, that it is *a real aid to nature.* Many who had for years been in poor health and had tried good doctors and most all of the prominent medicines, have found that *one single box of Bodi-Tone* did more good than *all* other treatments combined. It goes to the root in the body and cures because its work is rational and thorough, the only kind that makes cures permanent. Read the reports, showing how Bodi-Tone makes new health and strength, send for a box on trial at our risk and see if it will not prove the *right thing* for you.

Did More for Him Than Three Specialists.

CARTERS, GA.—I have been diseased for the last fifteen years with what the doctors called Catarrh of the Head, or Systemic Catarrh. Some called it one thing and some another. I had pains all through my body, in my Bowels, Stomach and Back, and my Heart would flutter and beat and smother so it appeared that I could not live. I had Indigestion and Constipation, with blind spells. Everything I ate soured on my stomach before I would get through eating. It seemed that I could not stand it much longer. I tried all the doctors in my settlement and three specialists of Atlanta, Ga., and most of the patent medicines and drugs that I heard of, without any relief, until I got Bodi-Tone. By the time I had taken a treatment of Bodi-Tone I could eat anything I wanted, and there was not a pain in my body. Bodi-Tone has done more for me than all the doctors could do. I am seventy-five years old. My wife, who is in her seventy-fourth year, has also been great

Overland 1913

$985

Overland 1913

Completely Equipped F. O. B. Toledo

This Completely Equipped, Powerful, 30-Horsepower, 5-Passenger Touring Car

Here Are a Few of the Big Features:

Self Starter
30 Horsepower
5 Passenger Touring Car
110-inch Wheel Base
Timken Bearings
Center Control
Remy Magneto
Warner Speedometer
Mohair Top and Boot
Clear Vision Wind-Shield
Prestolite Tank

THERE never has been such an astonishing automobile value offered to the American farmer. Study the specifications—the detailed values. See the unusually complete equipment—everything possible and practical for an automobile. Remember the thorough and fine Overland construction and you'll get a good idea of this exceptional worth. $985 for this complete, big, powerful car. No extras; nothing additional to buy but gasoline. Ready for service the minute you get it. This car, at this price, smashes all previous records. It even totally eclipses our 1912 values, which a year ago baffled the world. 40,000 Overlands will be made in 1913. This enormous jump in production makes possible this new car at this new price. As our production goes up, prices come down, as has been shown in each preceding year.

In this age of rapid progress it is sometimes difficult to grasp the full significance of an important, progressive manufacturing step, such as this car exemplifies. But when you sum up the extraordinary, cold dollar-for-dollar value which this car offers, as compared to any and all competing motor car values, the giant economical manufacturing strength of the huge Overland plants is realized and recognized. It only proves the ability of this most powerful and efficient automobile factory.

Here we can but call your attention to the bare facts. This is the car—a big, powerful, beautiful, spacious, comfortable, self-starting, thirty horsepower, five-passenger touring car—fully equipped—all ready for night or day, rain or shine, service. Made of the best materials on the market, by the most skilled men known to the trade, and in the most efficient automobile shops in America. And the price is but $985.

We can make the positive statement, without any kind of condition, that this is the automobile industry's record value.

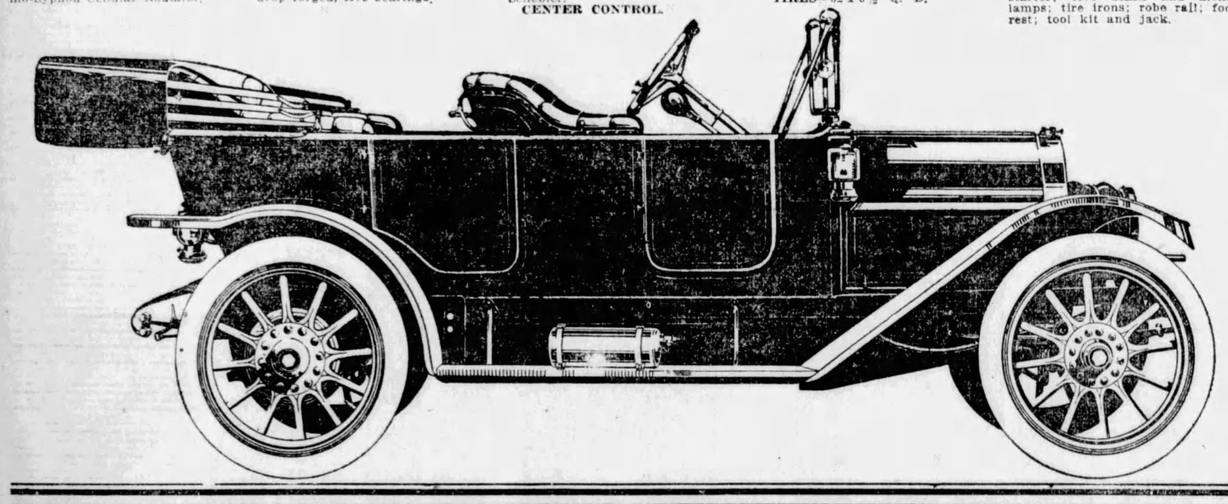
This car can now be seen in any city in America. Over 2,000 Overland dealers are waiting to give you your demonstration. Look up the one in your vicinity.

Write us at once for full information and a 1913 catalogue. Address Dept. XX38.

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio.

Detailed Specifications---Model 69 T

MOTOR—Four-cylinder, cast separately. Bore, 4 in. Stroke, 4½ in. Horsepower, 30.
IGNITION—Remy Model R. D. Battery and Magneto—two sources of current.
COOLING—Water cooled, Thermo-Syphon Cellular Radiator.
OILING—Splash system for crank and cam shaft bearings. Cylinder and timing gears oiled with Kinwood force feed oiler.
CAM SHAFT—Carbon steel drop forged, three bearings.
CRANK SHAFT—Carbon steel drop forged, five bearings.
CONNECTING ROD—Carbon steel drop forged.
MAGNETO SHAFT—Drop forging.
PUSH ROD—Crescent drill rod steel.
CARBURETOR—Model L. Schebler.
CENTER CONTROL.
FRAME—Channel section—cold rolled steel.
SPRINGS—Front, semi-elliptic. **TRANSMISSION**—Selective. Three speeds forward and reverse. Annular bearings.
FRONT AXLE—Drop forged.
TIRES—32 x 3½ Q. D.
FINISH—All bright parts nickel plated, with black trim.
BODY—Overland blue; wheels, gray.
EQUIPMENT—Mohair top and boot; Warner Speedometer; Wind shield; Prestolite tank; Self-starter; five black and nickel lamps; tire irons; robe rail; foot rest; tool kit and jack.



'Do-Nothing' House Flayed by Leader

Washington, August 27.—Inefficient, disorganized, unprogressive and inactive, was the description applied to the work of the Democratic house today by Republican Leader James R. Mann.

In a statement issued today reviewing the work of the house, Mr. Mann characterized some of the Democratic majority's work as stingy and silly, and other of its acts as pure extravagance.

"The boasts of economy by the house of representatives went by the board," 'declared the minority leader. "The work in the house on the Democratic side has been a constant boasting of what they were going to do at the next session.

"I said last December that this session of congress would last longer and do less than any other regular session of recent years. My forecast proved correct. This session of congress has enacted laws fewer in number and of less importance than any session in recent years. The laws we have passed are in the main of little importance and generally local in character. The Panama canal bill is the one of greatest importance and in the main that was a bill prepared by me in a prior congress.

"The claimed reformation of the rules has proven a farce. That the house has been inefficient is shown by the fact that over 20 senate bills which passed the senate remain unacted on in the house.

CHALLENGES ANYONE TO MAKE LETTERS PUBLIC

Oyster Bay, N. Y., August 27.—An open challenge to any one to make public any letters or facts in regard to his relations with E. H. Harriman, the Standard Oil corporation, or any trust, either in 1904, or at any other time, was issued by Colonel Roosevelt last night at Sagamore Hill. The colonel's challenge came in response to a published statement by William Randolph Hearst, which intimated that Roosevelt had not told all in the controversy started by the testimony of John D. Archbold and Senator Penrose, of Pennsylvania.

"There is certainly no letter of mine, or any letter written to me, which I would not be delighted to have published, and if I had any idea of any letter anyone was referring to, I would produce it now," declared Roosevelt.

Life and Work of Great Salvationist

Born at Nottingham, England, April 10, 1829.

Educated at private school.

Became Methodist minister in 1850.

Became evangelist in 1861.

Started "Christian Mission" in riotous east end of London in 1865.

Mission in 1878 grew into Salvation Army.

In 1906 army had 7,210 posts, 16,800 officers and employes, 45,339 local officers, 18,000 brass bands and 50,000 musicians.

The army was organized in 49 countries and colonies.

Headquarters in Victoria street, London.

In 1880 Booth established paper, the War Cry. It is published in 20 languages and has weekly circulation of 1,200,000.

Army has 700 social relief institutions.

About 7,000 fallen women annually pass through 116 rescue homes, 85 per cent being restored to good lives.

About 200,000 to 250,000 conversions a year, for last ten years.

Two hundred thousand in that time taken from lives of drunkenness.

Family worked with Booth, though son Ballington broke away 16 years ago and founded Volunteers of America.

In accordance with Canadian regulations as the the packing and shipping of fruit, every closed package (box or barrel) must be plainly marked with the name and address of the packer, the name of the variety, and the grade.

LOEB ABLE TO CORROBORATE MR. ROOSEVELT

Former Secretary to the Colonel, Much to Latter's Pleasure, Is Ready to Present Evidence.

Oyster Bay, August 26.—What Col. Roosevelt knew and did in the matter of John D. Archbold's alleged $100,000 contribution to the Republican campaign fund in 1904; what President Roosevelt said to the late E. H. Harriman and what Mr. Harriman said to President Roosevelt about Harriman's $260,000 contribution are matters to which William Loeb, Jr., formerly Roosevelt's private secretary is prepared to testify before the senate committee investigating campaign contributions, according to an announcement made here today by Col. Roosevelt.

"Mr. Loeb told me last night that he had seen statements that he was to be brought before the committee," Col. Roosevelt said today. "He wished to come and tell me about these rumors. I told him if he was called he was to go, of course, and to testify to everything."

Colonel Greatly Pleased.

Colonel Roosevelt was greatly pleased at the prospect of Mr. Loeb's taking the witness stand before the committee.

"While under no circumstances would I myself ever have asked Mr. Loeb to testify," Colonel Roosevelt declared, "I am more than pleased that the committee chooses to do so.

"For instance, when I made my statement about Mr. Harriman in Mr. Harriman's lifetime, I let it rest only on my written letters, yet as the committee has chosen to listen to hearsay gossip by Mr. Odell and Mr. Archbold as to what Mr. Harriman said took place at that interview, I shall be glad to have them listen to Mr. Loeb, who was present at the interview.

"Mr. Loeb heard Mr. Harriman ask me to get Mr. Bliss or Mr. Cortelyou to contribute funds to himself and Mr. Odell for the New York state campaign (neither Mr. Harriman nor I ever so much as spoke of Mr. Harriman contributing to my campaign) and Mr. Loeb himself telephoned to either Mr. Bliss or Mr. Cortelyou transmitting Mr. Harriman's request of me. Mr. Loeb also telephoned to Mr. Bliss and Mr. Cortelyou about the alleged Standard Oil contribution, making in my behalf the same request that I had made directly in the two letters and telegrams that have been published and receiving the same assurance that I had received that no Standard Oil money had been received or would be received."

Attitude Always the Same.

Concerning the statement made by William Randolph Hearst yesterday in London, in which Mr. Hearst urged him and Mr. Archbold and Senator Penrose to tell the "full story," Col. Roosevelt had this to say:

"My attitude to the Standard Oil Co., was precisely the same before election as after election as any one can find out by turning to the files of the newspapers at the time of the passage of the Bureau of Corporations bill before I was nominated or elected, when the Standard Oil opposed the law and I got it through by making public the telegrams of the Standard Oil People opposing the law and showing their activity.

Welcome to Publicity.

"As for any connection of mine with the Standard Oil people before or after election, any human being is welcome to make anything public about it of any sort, kind or description; and if I had appeared before the committee today I should have testified to every feature of it of which I had any recollection or knowledge, and submitted from letter books any letters of mine dealing in any shape with the matter; and I should have been delighted to have Mr. Loeb, who has been my private secretary, appear and give every particle of information that he has."

Colonel Roosevelt said that he had received today a telegram from Senator Clapp advising him of the inability of the committee to have him testify today. He said the telegram said if he should testify it would have to be at a considerably later date.

LOEB SAYS COLONEL IS RIGHT ABOUT IT

Oyster Bay, August 26.—George Fred Williams, of Boston, and Collector Loeb, of New York, called on Colonel Roosevelt Sunday. Mr. Williams told the colonel that he was going to supoprt him. Collector Loeb told reporters that Colonel Roosevelt was right in the matter of the contribution alleged to have been made by Mr. Archbold.

COL. ROOSEVELT TO SEND TESTIMONY IN A LETTER

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 26.—Having failed to obtain a hearing before the senate committee investigating campaign contributions because of the inability of the committe to get together, Monday Col. Roosevelt plans to write the committee a letter, embodying some of the things to which he would have testified.

He so declared last night in a statement in which he also took the committee to task for permitting John D. Archbold to sail for Europe without telling more about the $25,000 he contributed to the Republican campaign in Pennsylvania in 1904.

Colonel Roosevelt had received no direct word from Senator Clapp when the correspondents visited him at Sagamore Hill last night. He had heard, he said, indirectly, of the committee's inability to have him appear before it Monday. He was greatly chagrined, he said. Also, he added, the senate need not bother about conferring additional powers on the committee if they wanted to find out about his primary campaign.

Wanted to Be Questioned.

Details of his primary campaign, however, would have been brought out by questioning him, Col. Roosevelt feels, and inasmuch as he will not be questioned, he plans at present to confine himself chiefly in his letter to refuting the testimony of John D. Archbold, in which Mr. Archbold said he was assured that Col. Roosevelt knew of and appreciated a contribution of $100,000 which Archbold testified he made in 1904 to the Republican campaign.

Col. Roosevelt said that last night he had seen George B. Cortelyou, who was Republican national chairman in 1904.

"Mr. Cortelyou tells me that he never heard Mr. Archbold's name mentioned in connection with any contribution by Mr. Bliss," Col. Roosevelt said. "And that as regards himself the whole story is a fabrication out of whole cloth, as, of course, it is about me."

Colonel Roosevelt's statement reads in part as follows:

"I feel that the committee ought not to have gone away and let Archbold go to Europe without taking any of his testimony on the really grave charge, and then failed to let me appear immediately knowing as the committee must know, what my latter engagements are.

"I shall, however, at once write Senator Clapp a full statement of at least some of the things to which I would have testified. I shall be delighted to answer any question in my power which the committee may put to me.

"Let me repeat as strongly as I can that I do not understand why the committee let Mr. Archbold go to Europe without examining him on the real charge, and that I regret I was not given the chance immediately to appear and testify.

"Not to permit me to go on and testify, amounts, as the Democratic and Republican friends of Mr. Penrose, Mr. Lorimer and Mr. Archbold in the senate of course know, to rendering it almost impossible for me to appear later without causing the most serious dislocation of my announced plans. The incident is especially significant as showing the way that the interests have joined in their assault on the Progressives and on me.

"Remember that the charge was against Mr. Penrose and that that has not been investigated, although the evidence on that charge was direct. All that has been investigated has been the countercharge as to which there was not and never will be because there cannot be one shred of evidence, direct or indirect. All that has been produced is malicious and injurious hearsay gossip given at second hand. As far as I can make out the accusation by Messrs. Penrose and Archbold really is that a contribution was made for the improper purpose of securing an improper consideration, and that I refused to give the improper consideration."

ENGLISH RAILROADS ARE SAFE

Only One Passenger in 94,700,000 Riding Are Killed.

Philadelphia, August 24.—The safety of travel on English trains is shown by a board of trade report which has just reached this city. On an average, only one passenger was killed for every 94,700,000 journeying. This calculation takes no account of journeys made by season ticket holders, so that the risk is really less than the figures indicate.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line.) Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than twenty-one lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WORLD'S FAIR AND EXPOSITION, 1915—Work now in progress. Seventy millions to be spent. Authentic data regarding business chances, real estate, opportunity for employment, etc. Send fifty cents to cover cost. S. J. VOGEL EXPOSITION BUILDING, SAN FRANCISCO.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES make supporters; $12.00 per hundred; no canvassing; material furnished; stamped envelope for particulars. Wabash Supply Co., Dept. B 102, Milwaukee, Wis.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—Men and women for government positions; $80 month; annual vacations; short hours; no "layoffs;" common education sufficient; over 12,000 appointments coming; influence unnecessary; farmers eligible. Send postal immediately for free list of positions open. Franklin Institute, Dept. E 32, Rochester N. Y.

500 MEN 20 to 40 years old wanted at once for electric railway motormen and conductors; $60 to $100 a month; no experience necessary; fine opportunity; no strike; write immediately for application blank. Address Box 500, care of Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED.

One Cent a Minute. You can earn in spare time selling JOY GLIDERS for chairs, new invention. A child can put them on in one minute. Won't scratch floors. No experience or capital required. Boys, girls, men or women write. Evergrip Caster Co., 20 N. Warren St., N. Y.

REAL ESTATE WANTED.

SELL your property quickly for cash, no matter where located; particulars free. Real Estate Salesman Co., Desk C, Lincoln, Neb.

FARMS

THE WALLA WALLA VALLEY has never experienced a cyclone, tornado, hurricane or blizzard, crops are unknown, abundant opportunities for successful ments. Write for information regarding fruit, truck gardening, dairying and poultry raising. Artful free illustrated booklet K. Commercial Club, Walla Walla, Wash.

PERSONAL.

Marriage paper mailed free, reliable, published. Eastern Agency, 69, Bridgeport, Conn.

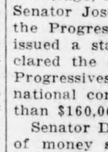
LADIES, our new "Rubber Protector" the best; safe, secure; mailed $1; particulars postage. Leipsic Medicine Co., 821 Avenue, Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES—When delayed or irregular use Triumph Pills, always dependable. "Relief" particulars free. Write National Medical Institute, Milwaukee.

GET MARRIED—Matrimonial paper containing advertisements of marriageable people from all sections; rich, poor, young, old, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed free. THE CORRESPONDENT, Toledo, Ohio.

MARRY—Thousands wealthy, will marry soon all ages, nationality. Descriptions free. Dept. G. 268 Market, San Francisco, Calif.

Marry—Hundreds of wealthy members wishing to marry soon. Description free. Reliable. Mrs. Wrubel, Dept. 56, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.



LOVER'S GUIDE

Tells "How to Woo an Heiress." "How to Court a Bashful Girl." "How a Lady Should Manage Her Beau to Make Him Propose Marriage." "How to Catch a Rich Bachelor." "Love Letters." "How to Win the Favor of Ladies." "Wedding Etiquette," etc. all subjects treated in a way helpful to lovers. This great book will be sent postpaid for only 10c. or 11 coin. LOVERS CO., D. R., Squaplin, N. Y.

MRS. ASTOR SATISFIED

Col. Force Says There Will Be No Contest.

New York, August 21.—A formal statement given out by counsel for Mrs. Madeline Force Astor, in reply to persistent reports that a contest of the John Jacob Astor will is being contemplated, says:

"Mrs. Astor has always expressed entire satisfaction with the provision made for her by her late husband. She has not now, nor has she ever had any desire or intention to dispute the validity of the ante-nuptial agreement or the will.

"As for setting aside the will, any lawyer of the slightest experience would not advise that it could be possibly done. All of the provisions strictly conform to the laws of the state. In reference to the article of the will providing for posthumous children, it must be said that while the fund of $3,000,000 seems to be rather small in view of the large estate Colonel Astor left, and as compared with the sum William Vincent Astor will receive, it is nevertheless a large fortune, and ample for the heir's maintenance and education. It is likely, moreover, that this trust estate will quadruple by the time the child is 21 years of age."

On account of the birth of the son to Mrs. Astor, it will be necessary for the executors of the estate to offer the will again for probate, in order to comply with the clause providing for a bequest for a posthumous heir. This, it is stated, is required in order to give full title in case any of the property be disposed of.

DIXON SAYS THE PRIMARY CAMPAIGN COST $160,000

Chicago, August 23.—United States Senator Joseph M. Dixon, director of the Progressive campaign, last night issued a statement in which he declared the campaign expense of the Progressives before the Republican national convention amounted to less than $160,000.

Senator Dixon said that the amount of money spent by the Progressive organization from its Washington bureau during this period had been grossly exaggerated.

"Outside of the money contributed by local leaders in Ohio, Pennsylvania, Illinois and Massachusetts for the primary campaign in those four states the entire Roosevelt pre-convention campaign cost less than $160,000," he said. "I think $155,000 would be a better figure for the total. The Massachusetts Progressive leaders handled their own campaign. The same was true to greater or less extent in the other states mentioned.

"However, we furnished speakers and literature in Ohio and in the other states also."

GEN. BOOTH, WHO LONG LED SALVATION ARMY, GIVES HIS SWORD INTO DEATH'S HAND

London, August 21.—Gen. William Booth, commander in chief of the Salvation army, died last evening.

He had been failing since last May when an operation for cataract was performed on his left eye.

Peter the Hermit, riding out of Ameins with a crucifix held over the head of his mule to preach the first crusade, gathered into his train not a hundredth part of the number of militant Christians that have followed Gen. William Booth out of White Chapel under his banner, which read "Blood and fire."

The crusade that Gen. Booth commenced in the London slums has continued for 45 years and is still progressing.

It has been said of Gen. Booth that, like Abraham, he believed in God; like Abraham, he was a patriarch and implacable lawgiver over his people. He sacrificed a son who would not yield obedience.

Father a Religious Zealot.

William Booth was born in Nottingham, England, April 10, 1829. His father was a carpenter, who had little but a consuming religious zeal to support him in the world. By dint of much economy the carpenter managed to give his son a half education and to send him to a private theological tutor for preparation in the Methodist ministry. At 23 the young man took his first church, a small chapel in Nottingham.

Not a Magnetic Speaker.

He was not a magnetic speaker nor one especially qualified for evangelical work, but into that work he plunged with tremendous zeal shortly after his admission to the ministry of the church. During his travels over England on preaching tours he met Catherine Mumford and after a long engagement they were married in 1856.

Rev. William Booth's wife was in many ways a remarkable woman; she had the same religious zeal as her husband, the same instinct for organization and a strong appealing quality in her personality, which later served to attract the besotted people of the London slums to her.

Conference Rejected His Plans.

For five years after their marriage Booth and his wife lived the precarious existence of revivalists. He laid a plan of campaign before the conference of the Methodist New Connection church. It was too radical and they rejected it.

Then it was that the zealot cut loose from orthodoxy as it was construed by his superiors, and went down to preach to the people of the mean streets in his own way. The flock he chose to lead was not only of the very poor, but the very criminal, the lowest dregs of a great city, born to an inheritance of crime through generations. In 1865 Booth and his family settled in Mile End Waste, one of the blackest corners of the east end, and the work of saving souls by new methods began.

This was the message that he received one day in 1884 down at his tabernacle tent in White Chapel:

"Her majestry, the queen, learns with much satisfaction that you have, with many other members of your society, been successful in your efforts to win many thousands to the ways of temperance, virtue and religion."

Initial Services in a Tent.

His first tabernacle had been a second-hand tent erected in a disused burying ground on Mile End Road.

Before 1878, when the salvation army had its inception, Booth had learned the bitterness of the work that he had selected for himself.

Probably the bitterest moments that the indomitable evangelist was ever made to feel followed the first marchings of this tatterdemalion Christian "army" of regenerated sots and criminals through the streets of White Chapel. It was a holiday for the masses whenever the little band straggled out of their tabernacle and marched behind their wheezing instruments; everything that lent itself to hurling was hurled and in many cases the police sided with the roughs and arrested the salvationists for obstructing the highways.

Clergy at First Denounced Him.

Then when noise of this sensational evangelizing reached the ears of the clergy of the west end congregations they rose in wrath and denounced the "vulgar sensationalism" and the "irreverent trumpery" of this Salvation Army.

But Booth persisted in the work.

Before a year had passed there were 127 officers in its ranks and 81 corps had been established throughout England.

Before the Salvation Army was four years old Gen. Booth and his wife began the long series of social reforms and sterling charities which stand today, monuments to their greatness as enduring as the army itself.

Recognition of Gen. Booth's work came in a startling manner and just at the time that the storm of persecution was at its height.

Then Church Approves.

After that Canon Farrar publicly gave his approbation to Gen. Booth's movement, and Cardinal Manning recognized the worth of the work that was then spreading so fast.

With the growth of the Salvation Army came the development of its "General's" insistence upon a despotism more military than any other attribute of the army. Through that very insistence arose the breach between himself and his son Ballington, which resulted in the establishment of the independent body known as the Volunteers of America. Probably this break was the greatest grief that was ever visited upon the veteran evangelist.

Secession of His Son.

In 1895 trouble between Ballington and his father began to brew. The son felt that the dictatorship of the father had been carried to intolerable lengths and menaced the cause of the salvationists; the father found the son too independent and not at all amenable to discipline and fiat from London.

Early in 1906 Gen. William Booth peremptorily recalled Ballington Booth from his command in America, and later sent Eva, his daughter, over here to relieve the rebellious son of his comand.

Instead of obeying his father's command to give up his post in America and return to England, Ballington Booth seceded from the army in the spring of 1906, and, with the financial backing of several wealthy men in New York and the support of many of the former loyal salvationists, he started the Volunteers of America. He did not see his father from the time of his secession to the day of Gen. Booth's death, nor was there any communication between them.

Gen. Booth's best known work was that published in 1890, Darkest England and the Way Out.

His last few years were clouded by the failure of his eyesight and weakened health. But until the day of his death he continued to hold his autocratic grip on the great evangelizing engine he had created.

BRITISH ARMY LEARNED METHODS FROM BOOTH

London, August 21.—He fought many real battles in the slums of London and often was in peril of losing his life in the cause, but with those who rallied to his support he formed the neuclus of his great movement which was given the name of "Christian Mission."

The present Salvation Army was never given nor was the name ever deliberately chosen by anyone. Mr. Booth was dictating to a stenographer when he used the words "The Christion Mission is a volunteer army."

When he looked over the paper later he substituted "salvation" for "volunteer" as the stronger word, and the phrase struck fire among his mission workers, who seized the militant spirit from it.

So great was General Booth's faculty of handling and inspiring men that Marshal Wolseley once declared that the British army had taken lessons in methods of organization, distribution and control from the Salvationists.

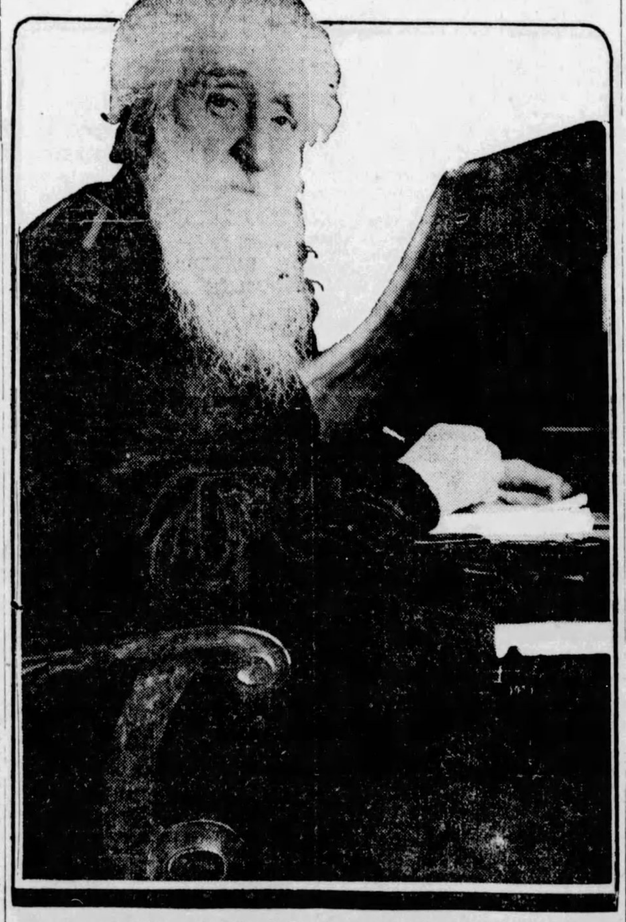
SON, WHO WAS ESTRANGED, CABLES LAST SYMPATHY

New York, August 21.—Ballington Booth, who became estranged from his father 16 years ago, and founded the independent organization known as the Volunteers of America, was at his home at Blue Point, Long Island, last night when news of his father's death reached him.

During the afternoon Mr. Booth and his wife had been notified of the general's sinking condition and they sent the following telegram to Chief Bramwell Booth in London:

"Love and sympathy to father and yourself. Ballington and Maude."

Long Life's Work Is Done



General William Booth, of London and the world, late organizer and supreme ruler of the Salvation Army.

FREE SUIT

This well-known company makes this startling announcement: To advertise our high class made-to-order clothes, we will make you a fine suit to your measure and give you a chance to get it without one cent of cash. Act quick—before someone in your locality gets ahead of you. This suit will be the best you ever wore. Show it to your friends—tell them casually who made it.

We Mean Exactly What We Say

Be wide awake to this big smashing opportunity and send in your name at once. This wonderful offer is absolutely on the square. We are a well and favorably known Chicago firm whose word is as good as a bond. If you don't know our reputation for honesty and square dealings, ask National Bank of Republic, Chicago.

We Send 70 Samples To Pick From

—also style charts, measurement blank, tape, etc., without any obligation on your part—just as soon as we get your letter—and we prepay everything. Remember, the time of this offer is limited—we'd use a full page if we wanted everybody to know about this. Men who have the keenness to find this small advertisement, to read it and to answer it are just the type of men we favor, so send on your name and address to us at once—NOW.

SPENCER, MEAD CO., Dept. 228 Chicago

P. S.—We desire a few more live hustlers to earn $3 to $15 a day managing some of our agencies, open soon.

Modern Surgery Is Wonderful.

The wonders of medical science never cease. An account of how broken bones of a living human being may be fastened together with wire nails, much as one piece of studding is nailed to another by a carpenter, is contributed to the current issue of the Journal of the American Medical Association by Dr. John E. Murphy, of Chicago.

Another operation which Dr. Murphy describes is one in which he substituted a structure of metal for half a jawbone. His histories of operations performed are illustrated by X-ray photographs showing just how the nails were driven or the other forms of metal put in place.

FOUR SENATORS ARE UNDER CHARGES AS CONGRESS QUITS

Washington, D. C., August 27.—When congress finally adjourned yesterday it left for future investigation charges against four United States senators. These are:

BOIES PENROSE, Pennsylvania, Republican.

HENRY A. DU PONT, Delaware, Republican.

WILLIAM E. CHILTON, West Virginia, Democrat.

CLARENCE S. WATSON, West Virginia, Democrat.

Penrose faces allegations of conduct unbecoming a senator, in that he accepted $25,000 from the Standard Oil Co. and submitted to that company the report of the federal industrial commission in advance of its submission to congress.

The Philadelphia North American also is charging that Penrose procured his seat in the senate through bribery and corruption.

Du Pont is charged with having purchased his seat.

Chilton and Watson are charged with having secured their seats through bribery.

Spectacle Never Before Known.

Such a spectacle has never before been known in the history of the country. Four members of the senate who have been voting upon important legislation for the government of the people have had allegations filed against them of such serious nature as to challenge the attention not only of the body in which they sit, but of the entire republic.

In only one case, that of Senator Penrose, has an investigation been ordered. The charges against Du Pont were made in the open senate months ago by Senator Reed of Missouri. They have been slumbering since in the files of the committee on privilege and elections, of which Senator Dillingham of Vermont and Lorimer fame, is chairman.

The charges against Chilton and Watson, presented in a petition signed by Governor Glasscock of West Virginia and other citizens of that state, were read in part in the senate yesterday and then, upon motion of Senator McCumber, were expunged from the record and referred to the privilege and elections committee. Nothing more will be done about them until next winter and perhaps not then.

The filibuster against the broadened Penrose resolution collapsed as a result of a conference of the leaders of the old guard, all Penrose's friends. They were Gallinger, of New Hampshire, presiding officer of the senate; Smoot, of Utah; Crane, of Massachusetts; Brandegee, of Connecticut; McCumber, of North Dakota, and Cullom, of Illinois.

At first it was the disposition of Gallinger, Smoot, Crane, Brandegee and McCumber to continue the filibuster and thus prevent the adoption of the Penrose resolution as amended by Senator Poindexter, of Washington.

But Senator Cullom insisted that no one must be screened and no one persecuted. He declared he proposed to vote for a resolution so broad as to assure the country getting all the facts.

The adjournment of congress yesterday means that there will be no meeting of the investigating committee until Sept. 30. A week prior to that time Mr. Archbold will return to New York. Senator Penrose is expected to get into immediate touch with him as soon as possible for the purpose of determining upon the plan of campaign to be conducted against Col. Roosevelt.

The adjournment was at 4:30.